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E. Griffiths

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[ONE PENNY.]

THE MOORS.

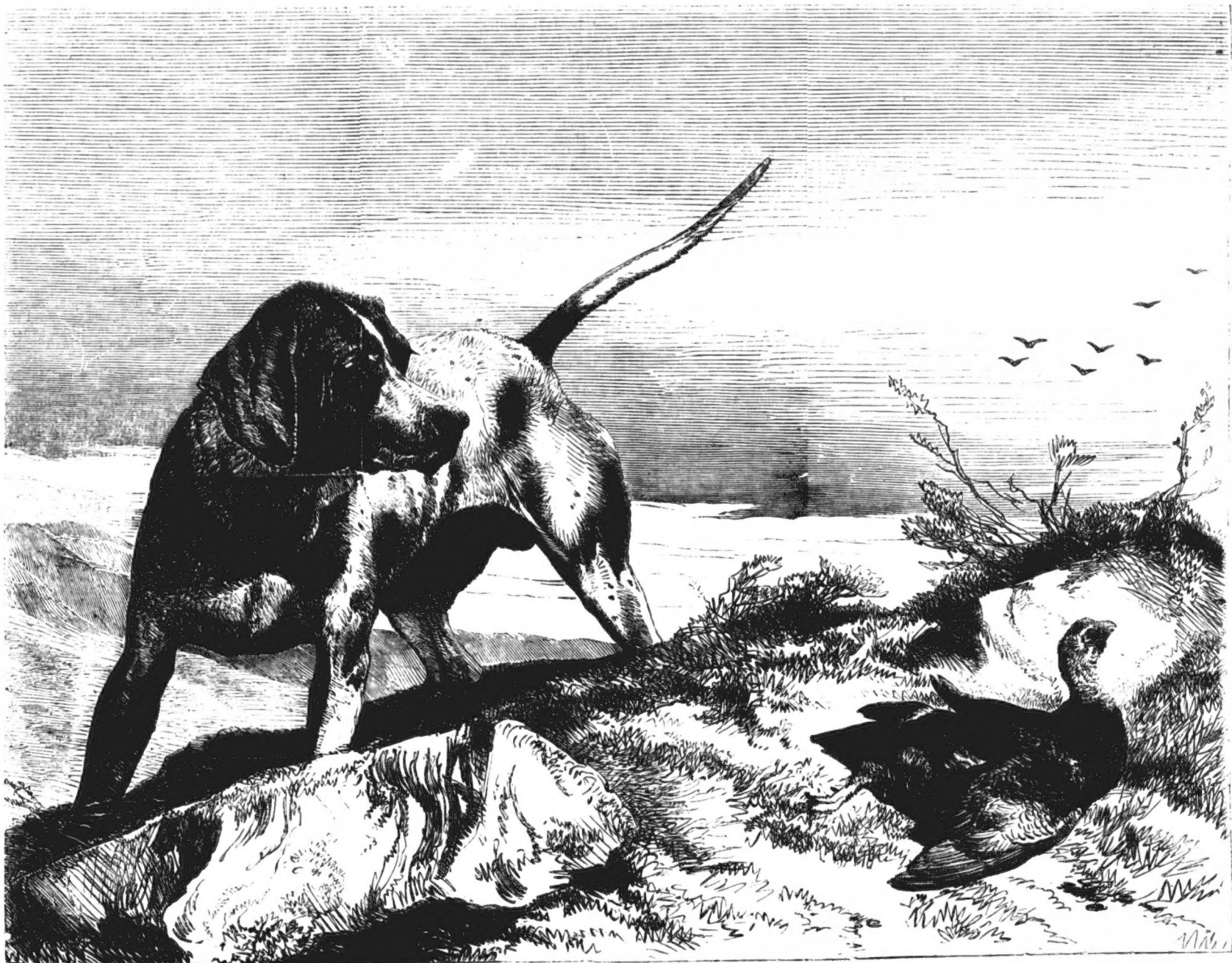
SPORTSMEN most assuredly have no reason to complain of the weather that ushered in the much-desired 12th of August. Perhaps it may be said that when the fleecy mist of the morning lifted it was a trifle too hot for the dogs, or the comfort of pedestrians who were not in good training. Nevertheless we venture to affirm no sportsman would have grumbled at the oppressiveness of the weather, had the grouse been as abundant as they once were ere the fell disease dealt death and destruction amongst them. We are more than ever convinced that the grouse disease of 1867 is a contagious one.

Except we admit that the grouse disease is of a most contagious nature, we shall be puzzled to account for the terrible fatality with which it has recently raged, and we lament to add is still raging amongst young grouse of this year's hatching. It cannot be the food this time, and the weather has not been in any way unfavourable. If we take as a parallel instance the rinderpest, we are ignorant as to how it first came amongst our herds, but we do know that once there it spread with astonishing rapidity, although the disease originated on the

steppes of Russia. Why should disease spread by contagion in animals and not in birds? Be that as it may, the dreadful epidemic, or whatever it may be termed, among grouse, that has so ruthlessly carried destruction over so great a breadth of the Scottish moors, both in the north and south, and which has so long kept aloof from our hills, has at length broken out again, and especially among the young coveys, with terrible virulence. Only about ten days ago were its fatal effects first noticed, and so rapid has been its destructive course that now not a single moor that we have heard of can be pronounced quite free from its deadly effects, and on many the mortality has been so great that the young birds are to be found dead, not only in dozens, but in scores. Where the disease is paramount few coveys are now to be found at all—they are extinct—or if they are met with, where they lately numbered from nine to twelve and fifteen each, one, two, and three are the average, and even then rare. The dead birds are generally found near water, in the vicinity of a spring, or some soft grassy plot, nigh to where water is to be found.

As regards the bags made by different sportsmen on the 12th, we hear from the Comrie and other districts:—"Col.

Reeves and another gentleman bagged 33½ brace of grouse. Lord Cairns bagged to his own gun, on the moors of Glenquoich, 12 brace of grouse; and Mr. Maule, at Shian, shot a few brace of grouse. On nearly all the moors both old and young birds were found dead, and others in a sick and weakly state, not able to fly. Complaints are also numerous as to the size of the young birds this season, and in fact some broods were seen which had only been recently hatched. The weather on the Twelfth was all that could be desired. The following are the results of the day's shooting on some of the principal moors in the Aberfeldy district:—Lord Glenorchy killed on Bolfrack's Hill 25 brace of grouse, 2 hares, and a roebuck. The latter was shot on the summit of the hill, a very unusual occurrence. Mr. J. Wilson and party, shooting on the Moness range, killed 46 brace, also several hares, snipes, and a teal duck. The Maharajah Duleep Singh shot 50 brace of grouse on the Loch Kennard moor; and good bags were made by the Hon. Parker Jervis, Castle Menzies, and Capt. Blackwood, Killiechassie. The products of the shooting this season are, as was expected, greatly inferior to those of former years."



ON THE MOORS.—GROUSE SHOOTING.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

END OF THE SESSION.

THE session just concluded presents a remarkable contrast to most of its predecessors. A Conservative Ministry has deemed a Reform Bill abundant occupation for a single year; and the House has been occupied in settling the most important, most exciting, and most controverted question of modern politics. The Reform Bill has absorbed the whole attention of the public, and completely overshadowed topics which at any other time would have commanded a very general interest. The time of Parliament has been almost entirely occupied with debates on Reform; and no other question has been considered as anything more than an episode in the political drama—a digression from the real business of the year, permitted only to occupy those sittings which, for one reason or another, were necessarily vacant intervals in the Reform discussion. From the beginning of March to the end of July the Commons were intent on only one subject; the press and the political public were full of one single thought. Every principle, every detail of the bill, has been made the subject of eager discussion and often of angry controversy; though at last the mere lapse of time compelled a greater moderation in speech-making and a greater promptitude in proceeding. It was through the haste of the Government that the latter portions of the bill did not receive all the consideration that might have been bestowed upon them; for it was their determination to accept no defeat as final, to bow to no expression of parliamentary opinion, however decisive, to debate and re-debate every controverted point, which wasted so large a part of the session upon one or two clauses that the rest were necessarily passed with comparative hurry, and in Lord Cranborne's phrase "hurled" through committee.

The elections of 1865 gave Lord Palmerston a majority of seventy. This majority was broken up in 1866; but when Lord Derby took office, not one of the Liberal members who had aided him in forcing him to do so would share his responsibility or promise their support; and when the Session of 1867 opened the Government could not count three hundred supporters in the Lower House. Under these circumstances it certainly required no common courage to undertake the question of Reform; especially as the attempt would certainly be at first distasteful to many of the most reliable adherents of the Ministry. But Lord Derby and Mr. Disraeli clearly saw that to refuse to deal with the subject was to throw the game into the hands of the enemy. Mr. Gladstone would have been in with the advantage derived from the proved inability of his adversaries to retain office; he could have compelled the submission of the discontented Liberals, or ousted them by an appeal to the country, and he would then have carried any measure that he thought fit. To adopt a course necessarily leading to such a result would have condemned and stifled the resistance to the Reform Bill of 1866. It was then necessary that the Conservatives should bring in a Reform Bill; and the speech from the Throne indicated their intention to do so. The intimation was received with professions of satisfaction and promises of abstinence from all factious hostility by the leader of the Opposition, and the bill, as it stands, is a very fair instrument of electoral reform.

The history of the past session will establish most unmistakably the reputation of the Tories as masters in the art of political profligitation. We do not speak altogether of Mr. Disraeli's notorious double-dealing in relation to Reform, but of the minor troubles which beset our Conservative adventures during the early months of the year, and which a policy of skilful charlatanism has averted. Among the perils against which Mr. Disraeli had to guard were conspicuous the delicate questions affecting Ireland. The Land, the Church, Education—each was fraught with danger to the party which reposed on the support of the Orangemen of Ulster, yet which could not afford to outrage all Liberal instincts by the open advocacy of high-handed reaction. It must be admitted that the pitfalls in the path were most astutely avoided. Lord Naas's bill, never intended for a serious settlement of the land question, gave opportunity for much empty talk, and exculpated the Government from the blame of total inaction. A commission to inquire into primary education has held out promises, as we believe thoroughly delusive to those Roman Catholics who are opposed to the maintenance of the secular system. To the agitation against the Church Establishment the same panacea has been applied. A Royal Commission has been granted to investigate the antiquated fabric of injustice and abuses; and though it is quite certain that nothing will come of this, that nothing will be done in this matter by a Tory Ministry, yet time will be gained; and for Mr. Disraeli, who makes hay while the sun shines; time is everything.

The Session will be a memorable one, and, on the whole, the nation feels that the time of the House has not been altogether wasted in passing the Reform measure which has now received the Royal assent, thereby becoming the law of the land, and with these few remarks we dismiss it to the limbo of its predecessors.

KILLING RATS.

A HEARTLESS ruffian, much patronized by rats, having tried in vain nuxvomica, phosphorus paste, and improved rat-traps, has at last hit upon a plan which has relieved him of his unwelcome visitors, and has had the humanity to publish the expedient in the papers for the benefit of other householders afflicted as he was. "You fry," tersely wrote the inhuman barbarian, "a number of bits of sponge in dripping, and place the savoury morsels in the rats' runs. By-and-bye you will not be troubled with rats any more." Our magniloquent contemporary has brought the tremendous force of its eloquence to bear upon this discredit to the human race in a leader, in which a condemning public is invited to—

"Look at the frightful barbarity of the plan! The sponge attracts moisture from the stomach and intestines of the miserable creature, swells into an immovable mass, and the animal dies. But how? Of enteritis—in tortures inconceivable—sore probably than if the creature were flung into a slow fire. A burning internal inflammation sets in, the hapless brute rolls and writhes in unspeakable agony; it thirats, it vomits, is convulsed, frantic, fevered with an anguish which lasts all the while that mortification is preparing; and not till many hours, perhaps days, after the sponge is swallowed does the gentle hand of Death arrest the piteous pain and dismiss the tortured life. Let us kill what we must kill, but if we hope for mercy from the Power higher than ourselves, let us avoid such devilish cruelty."

We cannot doubt that if the devilish agriculturist who has thus ruthlessly freed himself and his stacks from rats happens to read the *Telegraph* he will fry no more sponge, and will resignedly hand over his store to the harmless little rodents in which our contemporary takes such a tender interest.

RARETYSM.—Raretyism does not seem to have penetrated into Banffshire. Last week James Booth, a coachman at Pittodrie in the Garcho, having returned with his horses from a drive, unharnessed them and began to flog one of them violently. A labourer at work hard by advised him to desist, but Booth said he had not yet done with the animal, and led it round a corner, where the labourer heard the discipline renewed. Suddenly all was quiet, and when the farm overseer passed that way five minutes afterwards he found the lifeless body of Booth reclining against the wall, the horse having "shouldered him"—i.e., squeezed him to death.

COURT AND SOCIETY.

It is rumored that Mr. Robertson, M.P. for Hastings, is about to resign his seat.

It is announced says *Gullivani*, that the Queen of Spain is again in an interesting situation.

The thermometer at Beacham Hall Rectory, Swatham, registered on Wednesday, 123 deg. in the sun.

The Earl of Annesley will be the new Irish representative peer in succession to the late Earl of Mayo.

The picture gallery of Prince Esterhazy has been bought by a French company for 1,800,000 florins.

MR. JAMES ANTHONY FROUDE has returned to America from Spain, where he has been gathering from the records of the Inquisition and Government archives portions of the material for the remaining volumes of his history.

It is considered quite fair by the Parisians to call out to Mademoiselle Patti Perizord, that most auricomous of cocottes, as she dashes in her phaeton past the cascade in the Bois—"Dis-donc, La Rousse, qui est ton teinturier? Who's your dyer?"

The Viceroy of Egypt has just forwarded to the French Society of Men of Letters, through Nubar Pasha, a sum of 25,000*l.*, to found a free admission to the College Chaptal. The first has been conferred by the committee of the association on a son of Bugeage the actor.

IN another month Lord Brougham will enter on his ninetieth year. We are glad to hear that the veteran has arrived safely at Brougham Hall, even though we have to add that he is still in very feeble health. Possibly, his native air may do him good; for when a man has come to the verge of ninety, anything seems possible.

The book published by Queen Victoria is being read a great deal in Paris, and with immense interest. The *Journaliste* speaks enthusiastically of the charming souvenirs of the Queen and Prince Albert, and advises everyone to read it in English if possible, so as not to lose by translation "the exquisite, intimate perfume of ces délicieuses pages Anglaises."

As was stated in the House of Commons, within the last few days the Government experiences some difficulty in fully constituting the Royal commission upon the Irish Church. We have reason to believe, however, that among those who have consented to serve are Lord Stuart de Decies, Sir Joseph Napier, and Dr. Ball, Q.C., of the Irish bar.

A CORRESPONDENT states that, by a recent decision of the Master of the Rolls, Miss Fray (who is so well known in the law courts) will come in for much property at Llanfair Waterdine, near Knighton, between Herefordshire and Radnorshire. Miss Fray has just visited Llanfair Waterdine, where she was very warmly received, the people of the neighbourhood looking upon her as an injured person.

WHILE the French watering-places are complaining of a sense of emptiness, the Austrian baths are said to be full to repletion. Up to the first week of this month the number of guests at Carlsbad, Toplitz, Franzensbad, and Marienbad exceeded 21,000, no less than 10,000 being at Carlsbad. At Ischl and Gastein the numbers up to the same date were 4,000 and 1,600. But it is during the current month that the principal harvest of the Bohemian baths is gathered in.

LORD HUBERT CANNING, now Lord Dunkellin, will, it is understood, be invited to fill the seat for Galway county, rendered vacant by the death of his brother; and, should he consent, he is not likely to be opposed. The name of the Hon. Luke Gerald Dillon, eldest son of Lord Clonbrock, and private secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, is also mentioned in connection with the vacancy.

ON Saturday afternoon the Prince and Princess of Wales and the Royal children left Marlborough House for Woolwich, where they embarked on board the Royal yacht Osborne for the Continent, where they are expected to remain for a couple of months. The Princess, who looked very pale, is reported to have been in good spirits. Her Royal Highness takes with her the hearty good wishes of the whole country, and earnest prayers that she may return thoroughly restored to the blessing of health.

ON Saturday the King of the Greeks, brother to the Princess of Wales, arrived in London on a visit to this country. His Majesty reached the Charing-cross Terminus at a quarter to seven in the morning, having left Dover immediately after landing by a special train. The Prince of Wales was waiting to receive him, and conducted him to Marlborough House. After a long interview with his sister his Majesty left by the Nine Elms Station en route for Osborne.

It is said by a contemporary that Madame Sainton-Dolby intends to retire from public appearance at the close of next season. So excellent a singer of good music cannot fail to be severely and sincerely missed; while every one who has the interests of art at heart cannot but hope that her mantle will not fall on any contralto who may succeed her, and that with her may cease that most pernicious of habits, the promulgation of trash, on the argument of a rich harvest of profit to be reaped from the practice. The public cannot be too per-everingly exposed and denounced, be the wrath of self-interest ever so bitter.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS the Duke of Cambridge passed through Dover on Saturday night, *en route* for Rumpenhelm, where he is proceeding to join the Duchess of Cambridge, at her residence at that place, which is frequently at this season of the year the scene of Royal family gatherings. The Duke of Cambridge travelled by the night mail of the South-Eastern Railway, and embarked for Calais immediately on reaching Dover in the Wave, Captain Bennett, which had been specially retained for the service, and which was lying at the Admiralty Pier with her steam up in readiness.

THE volume entitled the "Early Years of the Prince Consort," is not the book which was looked for and spoken of as by Her Majesty, is known to most of the Royal household that as soon as Her Majesty began to reign no one could be more exact in recording daily occurrences and events in a diary. In this she was ably assisted by the Prince Consort. It is from this source which is now in the hands of an editor, that we are to look for the Queen's long-looked-for book. Part has already been printed for private circulation, but the book will shortly be issued in a handsome volume, entitled "Leaves from my Diary" and will contain many very interesting sketches of life at Balmoral and tours in the Highlands.

We understand that the present Duke of Wellington is printing the whole body of his illustrious father's papers; for safety, not for publication. The "Despatches" given to the world in general are founded on these printed documents. We believe the Duke's plan is to put everything into the custody of type; and then to strike out such passages as affect living persons too closely, or such as it may be indiscreet to make public. Three copies only of the original impression are taken; one copy for preservation at Apsley House, a second at Strathfieldsay, and a third at his Grace's bankers'. The Duke, we are sorry to hear, objects to depositing one of these originals in either a public office or the British Museum. Valuable as are the published "Despatches," every reader will suspect that the suppressed passages must be still more curious and entertaining.

HOME AND DOMESTIC.

ON Thursday a "No Popery" riot took place at a village called Loughbrickland, in the county of Down. A Roman Catholic procession was assailed by a party of Protestants, and a fight ensued, in which several persons were severely wounded. Peace was restored by the intervention of a strong body of police.

ANOTHER eleven a.m. on Friday, as the National Steam Navigation Company's steamship *Helvetia*, was passing Holyhead, she unfortunately came into collision with the Liverpool steamship *Prince Arthur*, and sank her. The crew of the *Prince Arthur* were taken on board the *Helvetia* and conveyed to Liverpool. The *Helvetia* sustained no damage.

AN important addition was made to the squadron of unarmoured ships of the Royal navy, by the launch, at Chatham dockyard on Saturday afternoon, of the screw corvette *Blanche*, and the screw gun vessel *Beacon*, the rare spectacle of the launch of two vessels of war on the same occasion, serving to draw together an unusually large number of spectators.

ON Tuesday night the Queen left Windsor Castle a few minutes before ten o'clock for Kelsae, travelling northwards for Windsor by special London and North-Western train, reaching Kelsae Junction at 5.32 a.m.; Carlisle, 7.7 a.m.; and Kelsae at 9.40 a.m. The Queen remained on a visit to the Duke and Duchess of Roxburghe, at Floors Castle till Friday, and quite Kelsae at half-past ten o'clock for Balmoral, which she reached this (Saturday) morning.

A NUMBER of Cornish miners arrived in Wishaw, and had a conference with the agents of the Miners' Union. The result of the conference has been a determination of the strangers to return home, on the understanding that the Miners' Association pay their railway fare back. The men allege that they were not aware that they would be required to "nob" the Scotch miners. It has been unanimously agreed to pay the fares of the Cornishmen back to Cornwall. A number of the men left for their homes on Thursday. Consequently the efforts of the masters to introduce Englishmen into the district and bring the unfortunate strike to a termination has this time been a failure.—*Scottish Paper*.

THE excavation of the ancient Roman city of Uriconium, near Shrewsbury, has been carried on at the north angle of what is known to archaeologists as "the enameller's workshop;" and the opinion formed some time ago that this portion of the buildings was used by the Romans for the purpose indicated by the name bestowed upon it is strongly confirmed by the exploration of the last few weeks. A large number of miscellaneous articles have been turned up by the workmen, among which were fragments of Samian ware which, when put together, formed a pair of bowls of handsome appearance. About a dozen coins of various value and different dates were also found, together with hair pins, rings made of amber and of iron, fragments of engraved glass, &c. These have been added to the store of Wroxeter antiquities in the museum at Shrewsbury.

ANOTHER attempt was made on Thursday night on the Midland Great Western Railway of Ireland, near Moate, to upset a train. When the night goods train was passing beneath a bridge between Streamstown and Moate, a portion of the parapet was pushed down on the engine, causing very slight injury to the mechanism, but breaking the legs of the fireman. The unfortunate man, when taken to Athlone, was immediately transferred to hospital. One of the stones that remained in the tender weighed 24*lb.* This is the third attempt to destroy life and property on this line within the last month, and although a large reward (£200) was offered for the discovery of the persons engaged in the former outrages, no clue has yet been obtained to their discovery. There is no doubt but a well-laid conspiracy exists to do injury upon this line; and that it is not confined to one locality is evidenced that these three attempts have been made at places from thirty to forty miles distant from each other. The directors must take active measures to put an end to this state of things.

IN the course of the excavations at the West Dock Works, Hull, the navvies have come upon a stratum of dark soil, in which a number of trees in horizontal position were met with. They are oak, and in excellent condition, and remarkably hard. Besides these interesting remains of a long past age, a large number of acorns and hazel nuts were found, and some oyster and mussel shells. The discovery is the more interesting to geologists, seeing that trees were found at a depth of about 19 feet below the water line of the river. The wood was of a similar nature to that found when the Victoria Dock Extension was in progress, and goes far to prove the correctness of the supposition that Holderness and this part of the river were once covered with a dense forest. The trees at the Victoria Dock were found at about the same depth. Several eminent geologists have visited the West Dock, and examined the wood and the ground. The oyster shells are characterised as very much larger than those ordinarily seen, but no remains of other fish were found.

A COVETOUS and brutal outrage was committed on Monday evening in Phoenix Park by three soldiers, who have as yet eluded arrest, but who it is hoped for the honour of the Dublin garrison, will speedily be in the hands of the police, to receive the punishment which their dastardly conduct deserves. At about seven o'clock on the evening in question, Dr. Shannon's son, of Queen's street, who is aged only about fifteen years, was walking home in the Phoenix Park on the high ground overlooking the road leading to the Island bridge gate. On his way he met three infantry soldiers, one of whom while passing endeavoured to shove him down the steep incline which is at the place. Master Shannon remonstrated with the ruffian, upon which he and his two companions took off their belts and committed a fearful assault on him, striking him about the head and face with the buckles until he became insensible. Whilst in this condition, and lying apparently dead, the savages threw him into the ravine below, where, so fearful were the injuries inflicted, that he lay all night and until mid-day on Tuesday, when one of the park rangers discovered him by his groans, and had him removed to Steven's Hospital, where it was discovered that the injuries inflicted were of a character to endanger life, and even should he recover a permanent disfigurement will be the result, as one ear was cut completely off by the blow of a belt buckle. Unfortunately the sufferer can afford no clue to the savages beyond the fact that the facings of their uniforms were white.

THE Diastatized Organic Iron and the Diastatized Organic Iodine are now fully appreciated by the English public as a pleasant and efficient mode of taking iron and iodine. Unhoped-for cures have been effected in a number of cases, in which the other preparations of iron or iodine have been found incapable of being supported by the patients. Thanks and testimonials are received every day from all parts. In fact, these medicines, under their pleasant form, are found the most efficient.—Sold by all chemists, 2*s.* 9*d.* per bottle. Take note of Dr. Victor Baud's signature on the Government stamp, without which none are genuine.—[ADVT.]

VOLITION.—M. R. Radau, in an article on the quickness of volition in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, likens the body of an animal to a telegraphic network, along which messages are continually passed to and fro. For instance, he says, when a whale is harpooned, the nerve affected instantly telegraphs to the creature's brain, "Harpoon in tail." Upon which the brain telegraphs back, "Tuck tail and upset boat." But as the communications, according to M. Radau's calculations, are made in a few seconds, there is time for the men in the boat to get out of the way of the tail before it begins to lash the water.

PROVINCIAL.

ELEVEN bakers of Winchester appeared before the city magistrates on charges of selling bread otherwise than by weight. The loaf purchased in each case was found to be deficient. A fine of £1, including costs, was imposed in each case.

Mr. PLANT, of Birmingham, informs us that on the 12th inst. the thermometer marked 84 deg. in the shade, on the 13th 83, on the 14th 81. On the 13th it stood 124 deg. in the sun. This is the greatest heat since July 1859, and is unequalled in August for the last eleven years.

On the 16th inst. an inquest was concluded in Bedford, on the body of Mr. George Wright, Baptist minister at Lakenheath, Suffolk. The deceased had been troubled in his mind since the death of his wife a few years ago, and had recently been stopping with Mr. Thornber, Baptist minister, at Bedford. During Wednesday night he was uneasy, and early on the following morning he suddenly left the house. A few hours afterwards he was found drowned in the river. The jury returned a verdict of "Insanity."

The annual meeting of the Mersey Steel and Iron Company was held in Liverpool on the 16th inst., Mr. T. B. Horsfall, M.P., in the chair. The report stated that owing to the general depression of trade there had been a loss on the year's working of £6,712 17s. 8d., to which must be added £7,922 5s. 7d. for depreciation on plant and machinery, making a total deficit for the year of £14,635 3s. 3d. The chairman stated that himself and his brother, after mature consideration, had agreed to waive their claim to £64,000 of the goodwill, which was valued at £94,000 at the time the business was transferred to the company.

AN extraordinary double suicide took place at Dublin on the 17th inst. A soldier of the 69th Regiment had formed a criminal friendship with the wife of a comrade. The regiment was ordered to Canada, and as the woman was to be left behind, the wretched adulterers agreed to commit suicide together. Accordingly they passed a ligature around the woman's neck binding it tightly round the man's chest, so that her head lay upon his breast, and then threw themselves into the river Liffey from one of the quays. The splash was heard and a boat rowing to the spot they were taken out very quickly; but their shocking design was completed, as all efforts to restore vitality were ineffectual.

At a recent grand review at the Curragh a serious accident occurred. While the 12th Lancers were wheeling round in one of their rapid charges, the horse of Private O'Reardon, who was in the foremost rank, stumbled, and the rider was thrown violently to the ground. A fellow-soldier, named O'Connor, who was immediately behind him, failing in his endeavours to restrain his horse, its hoofs descended on O'Reardon's head. By this unfortunate mishap he sustained a dangerous fracture of the skull. O'Connor was likewise unseated, and severely injured. The ambulance was quickly on the spot, and both the injured men were conveyed where medical assistance was at once brought into requisition. O'Reardon is not expected to survive, but hopes are entertained of O'Connor's recovery.

NARROW escapes from severe injury and perhaps death are constantly occurring near St. Columb, where the Newquay railway crosses the road. There being no gates to prevent the approach of carriages during the passage of trucks, which have to descend an incline by the force of their own gravity, and no signal being given, persons travelling on the road at that spot are frequently liable to be knocked down by trucks or waggon descending at a rapid speed. An instance of the great danger of this practice occurred a short time ago, when Mrs. Bassett, of Penryn, St. Enoder, was about to cross the rails in her carriage. Having had a narrow escape there once before, she sent her servant to see if any trucks were coming, and at that moment several waggon laden with china clay passed down the line at a quick rate. Had Mrs. Bassett gone on instead of taking the precaution of sending first, she must have been struck by the waggon. It is hoped that the attention of the owners of this line being called to the practice, it will immediately cease.

At the Liverpool Police-court on Saturday, Inspector Carlyle (of the detective department) appeared before the sitting magistrate and asked for relief on behalf of a young Scotchman, named Austen Brody. Brody, who is a dyer, arrived in Liverpool a few days since from America, and while walking about the town was robbed of £34, his whole savings in the Far West. The person who robbed him was immediately arrested, committed to the assizes, and sentenced to six months' imprisonment; but the money was not recovered, and Brody, reduced to despair, made an effort to destroy himself. Fortunately he did not succeed, and Carlyle having ascertained that his wish was to return to America, told Brody's story to Mr. Milver, who generously offered him a free passage in the next steamer to New York. Carlyle now applied for a sum of money to obtain a few necessities for the voyage. The money was granted at once, and Brody left the court in joy.

LARGE CAPTURE OF BETTING MEN.

THERE have been two large captures of the betting fraternity at Reading for attempting to defraud railway companies by traveling without tickets. After the races at Oxford on Thursday evening there was a great rush at the Great Western Railway station to get off by the special train, and the officials were satisfied that several had entered carriages without tickets. After the train left Oxford the superintendent of the station telegraphed to his fellow-officer at Reading to collect tickets. On the arrival of the train at the last-mentioned place the railway officers called out, "Collect tickets." The adoption of this procedure led to the discovery of eight persons being without tickets; they were accordingly taken into custody, and lodged in the cells of the Reading Police-station for the night. They were taken before Captain Purvis and Mr. Andrews, two magistrates for the borough, and charged with attempting to defraud the railway company. The eight were convicted. Six were ordered to pay a penalty of 40s. each and costs, and a man and his boy, twelve years of age, ascertained to be very poor, were fined 1s. and costs. The penalty of 40s. and costs was paid by one, Edward Smyth, upon whom was found £3 0s. 5d., and Thomas Bishton paid the 1s. costs for himself and boy, but the remaining six were committed to Reading Gaol for a fortnight. The other capture was effected at the South Western station at Reading. The party had attended Egham Races on that day, and were making their way for Oxford. Telegraphic intimation was conveyed to Bracknell station of some having entered the carriages without payment of the fares, and when the train arrived there the small staff of officials were afraid to effect any capture from fear of being overpowered. They therefore locked the doors, and allowed the train to proceed, adopting the precaution to telegraph to Reading. At this place there was a good number of officers in attendance, and the result was that six were taken into custody. They were lodged at the Reading railway station, and were taken before the magistrates at Wokingham. In default of payment of the fines imposed they were committed to goal for fourteen days.

THE BLOOD, THE BLOOD.—When the blood is impure the whole body suffers. Then come indigestion, lowness of spirits, loss of flesh, nervousness, and a general feeling of discomfort. A course of "THE BLOOD PURIFIER," OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA acts specifically on the blood, purifying it of all vitiated humours. The digestion becomes easy, the spirits buoyant, the body regains its strength, and the mind its tranquillity. Sold by all druggists. Chief Depot, 131, Fleet-street. *Caution.*—Get the red and blue wrappers with the Old Doctor's head in the centre; no other genuine. —[ADVT.]

FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

THE editors of all the Paris journals have received an intimation that they must not "discuss the Constitution," under pain of being prosecuted.

The burning of the Cathedral at Frankfort has been followed by a destructive fire in the church of St. John and St. Paul, at Venice. Titian's painting of Peter Martyr, and many other masterpieces of art were burnt.

CORRESPONDENCE received from Paris states that it is now the general opinion that the crop of wheat in France is below the average. The ears are found to be in general badly filled, while the grain is light. There are also some complaints of potato disease this year in France.

A RUMOUR that was current on the Paris Bourse on the 17th inst., that a rising had taken place in Spain, receives some confirmation by a telegram from Perpignan, which states that the prefect of that town, with a large body of gendarmes had gone in pursuit of 50 armed men who were marching towards the Spanish frontier.

ACCORDING to arrangement, the Emperor Napoleon, accompanied by the Empress, left Chalons on Saturday morning and proceeded to Augsburg, where they were received by the King of Bavaria. Their Imperial Majesties passed the night at Augsburg, and on Sunday morning left for Salzburg to pay their visit of condolence to the Emperor of Austria.

The Chassepot muskets are coming in very fast, and there are now enough in store to arm several divisions; but the men, especially in the line regiments, are very imperfect in handling the new weapon, and in spite of the extensive drill to which they are subjected, they are not likely to learn its use thoroughly for some time to come. —*Paris Letter.*

NEWSPAPERS for the negro population of the United States, such as at least are edited and published by them, are eight in number published in San Francisco, New Orleans, Baltimore, New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, and Cincinnati. One of these, that published at New Orleans, is a daily with an issue of 10,000, the others being weekly, and with an average circulation of perhaps 3,000.

THE Rev. Cyrus Byington, for many years a Presbyterian missionary to the Chickasaws and Choctaws, has, with the assistance of the Rev. C. C. Copeland, completed the translation of the Pentateuch into Choctaw—the New Testament and parts of the Old having already been printed in that language by the American Bible Society. Mr. Byington is about coming to New York to put the book to press. —*American Paper.*

THE bridge across the Mississippi, between St. Louis and Illinois, is to be of colossal dimensions. The central arch will have a span of 515 feet; the two side arches of 498 feet each. The two piers which will support these enormous arches will be of the respective heights of 200 feet and 170 feet, and 110 feet in width. The bridge will accommodate two double lines of rail (one broad gauge, the other narrow), foot passengers, and street railway-cars. The estimated cost of the bridge is five million dollars.

ABOUT the 20th inst. the last Prussian soldier will have left Luxembourg. The transport of material continues with the greatest activity. The other day, by way of advertisement, the Prussians nearly blew up the town. A barrel of gunpowder, nobody knows how, caught fire at the mill behind Baron de Tornaco's hotel. The explosion seriously injured an officer of artillery. This mill, which is being emptied, still contains 400,000 kilos of powder. The inhabitants had a narrow escape.

BLOWSLOW, the "re-elected" Governor of Tennessee, delivered a speech at Knoxville recently. He said that he had been elected by a 20,000 majority, that when the rebels were buried he wanted them buried in coffins with both ends open, so that when the devil went in they could go out; that he would be governor for ten years; that he was a despot and might as well use the power; that he had disfranchised all but 84 rebels in Sevier county. He expressed in language equally refined and chaotic other sentiments equally noble.

THE Emperor of the French, on the report of the Minister of Justice, has granted commutations or reductions of punishment to 1,334 prisoners, remarked for their good conduct and apparent repentance. His Majesty, also, at the instance of the Minister of Marine, has pardoned 127 and granted a reduction of punishment to 57 individuals undergoing sentences pronounced by various maritime courts. The Emperor has also remitted the disciplinary punishments of 220 national guards of the department of the Seine.

INTELLIGENCE received from Athens to the 10th August states that the Cretan insurrectionary Government have notified the foreign consuls of its intention to issue letters of marque for the equipment of privateers. The Cretan privateers are to carry a white flag with a red raven and the motto "Crete." The removal of Cretan families from the island by French, Russian, and Italian vessels continued. The insurgents still held out, and the Turks had withdrawn from Sphakia. Omar Pasha was greatly dissatisfied at the removal of the Cretan families, and had asked permission to leave the island and return to Constantinople.

OUR Arctic heroes must look to their laurels. A spirited movement is on foot in Paris to send out an expedition to explore the North Polar region. The prime mover is M. Gustave Lambert, formerly of the Ecole Polytechnique, and now attached to the French Government Hydrographical Department. The names of fifty men eminent in science appear as a committee, including MM. Guizot, A. Maury, Quatrefages, Milne-Edwards, Elie de Beaumont, and Chevalier. Liberal subscriptions are coming in for the undertaking; and it is stated that when 600,000 francs have been obtained, the expedition will be immediately organized. The Emperor takes great interest in the scheme, and has contributed £2,000 to the funds.

DURING the late campaign of the French squadron in Mexican waters the sailors made a vow to perform a pilgrimage to Notre Dame d'Auray on their return to France, and this fact coming to the knowledge of the officers and the admiral, they determined to join in the pious intention. The division under Rear-Admiral de la Ronciere, having safely concluded its voyage sailed from Cherbourg at the beginning of the present month for Quiberon Bay. From that place 600 men drawn by lot from the Magenta, Plaudie, and Magnanime started for the church, and, headed by the rear-admiral and his staff, entered in procession. The Bishop of Vannes celebrated the mass, and at the moment of elevating the Host a salvo of 21 cannon was fired.

A CORRESPONDENT writes as follows:—"For a long time it has been stated by the natives that a kind of tiger, termed the 'dog-headed,' existed on the hills of Chinkiang (China) and although the Chinese have at various times reported women and children being killed and eaten, yet, for want of sufficient evidence, they have never been credited by foreigners. The matter, however, has at length been settled without doubt, for on the morning of the 15th instant there might have been seen within fifty yards of a foreign barge the remains of a poor woman who had been killed and eaten during the previous night—a thigh bone (fractured) and a pool of blood testifying to the strength and ferocity of the wild animal. It appears from a boy's statement that he was asleep with his mother in a mat cottage when he was awakened by an immense animal with a head like a dog dashing in and seizing his mother, who uttered but one cry; the boy ran to where other people lay, but none durst approach the beast, who had in the meantime dragged the woman a few yards from the hut, and was devouring her; when daylight appeared they found but the one bone above mentioned and the pool of blood. The Chinese say the dog-headed tiger is far more formidable than the wolf, and that it was unseen before the Taiping rebellion."

METROPOLITAN.

Mr. F. WALKER obtained 1,000 guineas for his picture "The Boys Bathing" in this year's Academy, and Mr. Poynter £800 for his marvellous work called "Israel in Egypt."

MRS. SWENNY, aged ninety-nine, was admitted into St. Olave's Workhouse last week. The old lady is remarkably healthy, and enjoys a fair chance of patriarchal existence.

On the 16th inst. a special petty sessions was held at the Vestry Hall, Upper-street, Islington, when a great number of tradespeople were convicted for being in possession of short weights and measures. The total amount of the fines was £89 1s. 6d.

We are told that there is to be an opera in English at the St. George's Hall, Langham-place. While talking of public rooms laid out for music, it may be mentioned that that amazing structure, the Strand Music Hall, was brought the other evening to the hammer. On the other hand, the prospects of the St. James's Hall, which are said not to have been the most cheerful imaginable, are decidedly brightening.

THE original words to the very attractive old tune of "Thomas, you cannot," have at last turned up. Mr. W. Chappell searched for them in vain for his admirable "Popular Music of the Olden Time;" but they were all the while hidden in Bishop Percy's Folio Manuscript, along with the earliest versions of "Eger and Grime," "Sir Lambwell," &c., and other unique poems and songs. Unluckily, the words of the old tune are not singable in public now; and, worse still, parts of the fifth and sixth verses have been torn off in the MS.

On the 17th inst., a romance from the sea occupied the attention of the Thames police magistrate. Captain Orwin, late master of the ship Cypse, was charged with attempting while the vessel was in Trafalgar Bay to murder the steward. The prosecutor stated that the captain had proposed to him a scheme to murder all the crew, and then take the vessel into some port and sell it. On his refusal the captain stabbed him, but not fatally. The crew hearing of what had occurred, put the captain into irons, and took the vessel into Lisbon, from which port he was sent home in custody. The prisoner was remanded.

SOME months ago (says the *South London Press*) we announced that a mite of a Methodist preacher, only one inch taller than Tom Thumb, was causing a great sensation in the country, and that he would soon appear in London. We had a visit from the little man the other day, when he was profuse in his thanks for the notice taken of him, and assured us he was "going about doing good!" He creates, he says, "as much excitement wherever he goes as does Mr. Spurgeon," and frequently preaches to 4,000 persons at a time. He meditates a raid upon the sinners and sham Christians of London, so that the lovers of religious excitement have another treat in store for them. The little preacher rejoices in the name of Noble.

On Friday an inquest was concluded in Great Marlborough-street, on the body of Francis Richard Goldin, aged twenty-seven, a gentleman's servant, who died, as alleged, from the administration of chloroform, in order to prepare him for the removal of a fibrous tumour, on the left side of the neck. It appeared that on the 17th ult., Mr. Wilkinson, Dr. Ringer, and Mr. Connors administered an anæsthetic, but without success. The deceased from that time said he had been poisoned by chloroform. He vomited and passed blood, and died on the 7th inst., no operation having been performed. Dr. Stephens, of Middlesex Hospital, said the cause of death was ulceration of the bowels. Chloroform, ether, or tetrachloride of carbon would not have accelerated death. A verdict of "Death from natural causes" was ultimately recorded.

An inquest was held at the London Hospital, on Isaac Halford, aged 51. The deceased had a good business as a baker, and was overseer of a country parish. On the death of his wife and child he became melancholy, and his business fell off. He then came to London and got employment for some time, but had lately been out of work. On the 13th of last month he went into a field at Stepney where some boys were playing, and drawing a knife from his pocket he ran after them with it. They escaped from him, and afterwards saw him lie down on his back and cut his throat. They called a labourer, who went up to him and took the knife away. He was then removed to the London Hospital, where he died on Thursday last from the effects of the wound. Verdict—Suicide while of unsound mind.

THE August session of the Central Criminal Court commenced on Monday, and, owing to the long interval that has elapsed since the adjournment in June, and some of the judges being engaged upon their respective circuits, there was an unusually large number of prisoners for trial, the calendar, as made up to Saturday, the 17th inst., containing the names of no fewer than 121 males and 29 female prisoners. In addition to these, a considerable number of accused persons have been admitted to bail, so that before the grand jury are discharged, in all probability 170 prisoners will have to take their trial. It is a satisfactory fact, however, that the calendar does not contain a single charge of wilful murder, and the only case involving the loss of human life is a charge of manslaughter, arising out of a drunken brawl between the prisoner and a woman with whom he cohabited.

THE STAFF OF THE "SCOURGE" AT DINNER.—In the "Dreadnought," the room immediately above this, the staff of the "Scourge," the well-known weekly journal of "politics, literature, and society," are dining with the proprietors, two fat, well-to-do men, who like literature when it pays, and know nothing further about it. All the go-between business between them and their contributors is done by Mr. McKewight, the bald-headed, pleasant man at the head of the table, who "keeps things going" so admirably. Next to him is the Rev. Cyril Fleem, curate of St. Bartholomew the Martyr, in the City, who ekes out his clerical income by flying rising novelists. Then Mr. Angus ura, who looks after the bench and the bar, corrects the decisions of Lord Chief Justices, and has never yet been trusted by attorneys with a brief. The stout, slouching man, in the rusty clerical garb, is the great sporting authority; and the jolly, grazier-looking young fellow looks after art and artists. All the bits of files are present, and the dinner is a very jolly one to all, save those who give it—the proprietors of the "Scourge," who, despite of Mr. McKewight's jockeyship, cannot be made to fit in with anyone. —*From The Broadway, No. 1.*

DRAMATIC CRITICS ON THEIR BROTHER AUTHORS.—Dramatic authors, far from being gentle judges of the work of their fellow-craftsmen, are often remarkable for Draconian severity. Mr. Tom Taylor is the most prolific modern dramatist, with the exception of Mr. Boucicault; and when he gets an opportunity of passing judgment upon a contemporary drama, he is far from being merciful. His criticisms in the now defunct *Reader* were full of spleen and indignation, and his notices in the *Times* (during the illness of Mr. Oxenford), of "A Wild Goose," at the Haymarket, and of the defects of stage management at the Adelphi, when his own drama of "Henry DuBar" was revived, were like galvanic shocks to the readers of the leading journal. The public, used to nothing but critical sugar, were not prepared for this sudden dose of bitterness, and the change of diet was evidently a mystery to the uninitiated. —*From The Broadway, No. 1.*

JUST OUT, STEAM ENGINES (Patent), price 1s. 6d. each, of horizontal construction, manufactured entirely of metal fitted with copper boiler, steam pipe, furnace, &c., complete. Will work for hours if supplied with water and fuel. Sent carriage free, safely packed in wooden case, for 24 stamps.—TAYLOR BROTHERS, 21, Norfolk-road, Essex-road, Islington, London. Established 1859. —[ADVT.]

ANECDOTE OF MILNER.

JAMES MILNER, Tillyriach, was perhaps the most remarkable among all the cattle-dealers of the time. He was a very large, tall man, with tremendously big feet—a great man for dress—wore top boots, white buckcloth, long blue coat, with all the etceteras, and used hair-powder. He was withal very clever, and had an immensity of mother-wit. He rode the best horse in the country, kept greyhounds, and galloped a horse he called the "Rattler." The rides he took with this animal are the talk of the country to this day. The Rattler was very fast, and would jump over anything. There was no end to the hares Milner killed. He was tenant not only of Tillyriach, which was at that time the property of Sir William Forbes of Craigiviar, but he rented Carnaveron and other farms in the Vale of Alford. His position was good: he dined with the gentlemen of the neighbourhood. On one occasion he had Sir William Forbes to dine with him at Tillyriach, and collected all the horses, cattle, and servants from his other farms, and had them all coming as if from the yoke when Sir William arrived. Milner wanted allowances for several improvements from his landlord, and among the rest, allowance to build, and payment for, a large dwelling-house; but he outwitted himself for once, as Sir William was afraid of the man, and refused to give any allowance whatever, remarking that his wealth in cattle and horses was so enormous that he might build himself in so that he would never get him out. Tillyfour and Tillyriach adjoin, and are now one farm. My father was in Tillyfour, and Milner in Tillyriach. The crop was all cut by the sickle, and wonderful were the prodigies performed by some of the sheafers. When the harvest came near a conclusion, there was generally a severe "kemp" between neighbours who would have "clinch" first. One season Milner had fallen much behind his Tillyfour neighbours and it became clear that Tillyfour was to gain the victory. Milner ordered Rattler to be saddled, and he was not long in galloping with such a horse, and on such an emergency, over the length and breadth of the Vale of Alford. He collected the whole country, and cut the last standing sheaf on Tillyriach in one night. The first thing heard at Tillyfour next morning was one volley of firearms after another, which was continued through the day, with a relay of shooters, and in the very teeth of my father's people. It cost Milner a great deal of Athol-brose and powder, but he did not mind trifles to gain his point. It was the custom at that time that the party who finished harvest first communicated the intelligence to his neighbours by the firing of guns. Another anecdote or two of Milner, and I have done with him. As he was dressing at the glass one morning, at an inn in the south, and in the act of powdering his hair and tying his white neckerchief, which he always wore on highdays and holidays, James Williamson, of Bethelnie, said to him, "Ah! what a pretty man you are, James."—"Yes," said Milner, with an oath, "if it were not for these ugly skulls of feet of mine." He always carried large saddlebags on his horse on his journeys, well replenished with all necessary auxiliaries for a change of dress, as when he went north he had often to dine with the Highland proprietors, and Milner was not the man to go otherwise than in full dress. He took a good deal of liberty with his fellow cattle-dealers, who were not so exact as to their wardrobes, and carried generally in their pocket only a spare shirt and a pair of stockings. Milner's traps were a great additional burden on his horse. While going north he thought proper one morning to fasten them on my father's horse. My father took no notice of this at the time; but falling a little behind before coming to the top of a high hill, he contrived to unloose the mouths of the bags. The cattle-dealers always dismounted at the top of a hill, and walked down, either leading or driving their horses before them to the foot. My father dismounted, put the whip to his horse, a very spirited animal, and down the hill he galloped. First one article of clothing, then another, went helter-skelter along the road for a mile, one here and one there—ruffled shirts, white neckcloths, long coats, cashmere vests, boot-tops, pomatum boxes, cotton stockings, &c., &c.—not two of them together. It took Milner a long time to collect the contents of his bags; he was very sulky during the day, and his own horse carried the saddlebags in future. On one occasion he was in the south, where he bought cattle as well as in the north, and had an appointment to purchase a rare lot of cattle. James Williamson, Bethelnie, was also anxious to secure the same lot. The two were at the same inn; and after Milner went to bed, his shoes were turned out of his bedroom to be brushed. Williamson got hold of them, and had them put into a pot of water and boiled them for hours. He contrived to do away with his stockings in a way I shall not mention. When Milner rose to continue his journey, he might have got the better of the loss of his stockings, but his shoes were a hopeless case, and he was obliged to defer his journey. New shoes had to be made, and as Milner's feet were so large, lasts had to be made, and thus it took several days to fit him. James Williamson, meanwhile, bought the cattle and had his laugh at Milner who reaped a share of the profits.—*Cattle and Cattle Breeders.*



LORD CAIRNS.

HAVELOCK IN INDIA.

THE mutineers had taken up a strong position at Bithoor, round the palace of the Nana, from which they threatened Cawnpore. On the 16th of August Havelock marched down upon the enemy, and after a hard fight of an hour's duration put them to confusion, with a loss of 250 sepoy killed and wounded. And thus General Havelock's first campaign for the relief of Lucknow was ended. In less than forty days he had marched from Allahabad to Cawnpore, crossed and re-crossed the river, beaten the insurgents on both sides of the stream and at every step in his route. He had fought nine actions against enormous odds, and on every occasion had been victorious. During this brief but trying campaign his men had been exposed to burning sun and tropical rains, and to a continual bivouac at a season when Europeans in the best houses languish and die from mere exhaustion. Nothing in the history of war could be more grand. And yet, when this campaign had terminated in the slashing defeat of the mutineers at Bithoor, the general was more anxious and restless than ever. For, in spite of his success, the main object of his march had so far failed. Lucknow had not been relieved. Myriads, thirsting for the blood of our devoted countrymen, still clamoured round that devoted garrison. Every day seemed a year until succour could be afforded. Indeed, Havelock was a man of rare moral earnestness, of high self-reliance, tempered only by the higher trust of a Christian. His natural abilities were great, and they had been improved by constant study and matured by the widest observation. If on common occasions he was silent and abstracted in his demeanour, in the hour of battle he was happy as a lover. He never lost either head or heart, and was the very pattern of a good soldier. From the day he landed as a subaltern until he went down in his grave at Lucknow, the life of Havelock was one lesson of supreme regard for conscience, for duty, and for honour. Just as his countrymen had learned his worth he was snatched from their admiring gaze. Far across the Atlantic the Anglo-Saxon family, who had heard of his wonderful advance from Allahabad to Lucknow, grieved over Havelock. At New York, at Boston, at Baltimore, the flags of the shipping were lowered, and the people sorrowed as though a national hero had passed away. In India we had known him better and prized him longer. To many of us he had been the type of order and power in a period of anarchy and weakness, and all said, whether as a man or a general, we had lost one of the bravest and best of the Englishmen in India.—*The Englishman in India.*

THE COUNTESS WALDEGRAVE ON LOVE OF FINERY.

At a school of examination at Wigton, the Countess Waldegrave delivered a short address. She said:—"I wish to speak to the females present, especially mothers. There is a subject which I believe a great many will join with me in thinking important in these times in which we live, and that is the subject of female dress in all ranks of life, but especially among those who attend our schools. I regret to say that there is a great deal of what may be called useless finery among the young girls of the present day, and I should think that probably mothers are a little to blame in that particular. I have observed this passion to be on the increase during all my life, and as God's mercy has spared me through eighty years, I think I may speak from experience on the subject. I must say I think it a great mistake on the part of mothers to dress their children to the utmost extent of their means, instead of inducing them to lay by their pence for what is called a rainy day, or to collect clothing for winter; a place of which they allow their girls to spend all their little money, and what they can add of their own as well, on what I should call unnecessary and useless finery. I am very glad to find that you educate the children well here, and I am delighted to see that needle-work is made a very particular point of examination in many of the schools; because, in seeking for female servants, we all want those who can be useful in those particulars, as well as in knitting and darning, for which I have had pleasure in giving prizes in my own county on various occasions. Now, while children are taught to spend all the money that they can get together on little bits of finery, the first thing a mistress has to teach her young servant is to dress neatly and properly and respectably, and thus correct the great mistake of mothers who help their children forward in unnecessary outside clothing, while very often, I regret to say, the inside is exceedingly deficient. I therefore hope that mothers, who have such opportunities of having their daughters educated—and you have many compared to those enjoyed in my part of the country—will earnestly strive to give them that degree of propriety and neatness in their dress which is always respectable, useful and efficient. I trust you will excuse me, coming such a distance as I do, for making mention of what many, if they would speak out, really feel in their hearts. I am often told by mothers, 'Well, ma'am, I can't help it. My girl will go to the secondhand shop and get these bits of things, where they are cheap. And it is only a penny flower, and a flower does not wear out so soon as a ribbon.' Well, but that is not neat, nor is it desirable; and when they get into service, most mistresses will object to that kind of finery which is not suitable to the station in which it has pleased God to place them."

THE EMPRESS CHARLOTTE.

It seems now to be tolerably certain that the unhappy widow of the Emperor Maximilian has really been subjected to a system which has long been condemned, except in very rare cases, by all our best practitioners in the treatment of the insane. Again and again we have been struck with the fragmentary statements which have been made public, in which it has been implied that she spends almost all her time in perfect solitude, while it is now the recognized theory that among all remedies the very first place ought to be assigned to the diverting the attention of sufferers from their own thoughts, by surrounding them with pleasant objects, and tempting them to occupy themselves with subjects entirely unconnected with the past in any shape. Moderate work and plenty of recreation of a quiet and sometimes of a stimulating kind have taken the place of the old horrors of the silent cell and the terrible physical constraint. Who, then, can be surprised at hearing from time to time, that the insanity of this most unhappy lady should have remained as confirmed as ever, and that the first stipulation made by the Belgian physician who has undertaken her charge should be the abolition of the solitude system of treatment? It was in Belgium itself that our present method of treating the insane was first systematically carried out, if not first theoretically advocated, and we have no reason for believing that the skill of Belgian physicians is in this respect at all less than it used to be. Her case is not one of those in which it is difficult to wish for the return of reason, for her insanity is of the deepest melancholy type, and her present state is therefore far worse than it would eventually become when restored reason would bring at once the knowledge of her loss and the power to struggle for that resignation which would be attainable by a mind remarkable both for its religious earnestness and its natural capacities.

LORD CAIRNS.—We this week present our readers with a portrait of Lord Cairns, who has just been created the new Lord Justice of Appeal by Lord Derby. As Sir Hugh Cairns this distinguished lawyer and statesman was well known in the courts and the House of Commons. Among the recent legal changes none has given so much satisfaction as the promotion of Lord Cairns to the bench.

BANBURY.

THE Great Western Railway Company are now running their excursion trains to Banbury, and those who are fond of visiting the quaint nooks of Old England, should by all means visit this famous old town, where, if they do not absolutely see an "old lady ride on a white horse," they will at least have the satisfaction of saying they had seen the place so immortalised in the nursery rhyme of "Ride-a-Cock-horse."

Banbury is situate on the small river Cherwell, in Oxfordshire, about sixty-four miles from London. It is famous for its ale, cheese, and Banbury cakes. The town has several claims to interest. Commencing at High-street on the north side will be seen a fair specimen of an ancient Elizabethan building, with projecting upper story, rounded windows, pointed gables, and ornamented verge boards. An old-fashioned sun-dial bears the motto, "Aspice et abi." This street, as Wm. Johnson informs us in his "Stranger's Guide" (a smartly-written hand-book), is generally considered the chief emporium of trade in the town, as well as the leading thoroughfare from east to west. The Old Bank is here, established in 1785; the White Lion Hotel and White Horse Inn, Mechanics' Institution, Savings Bank, &c., are also in High-street. Beyond, we arrive at the new cross. Mr. Johnson observes that Banbury was for centuries without a cross, the old one having been demolished at the period of the Reformation; and it was not until the occasion of the marriage of the Princess Royal of England with Frederick William of Prussia that it was resolved by the inhabitants, in commemoration of the event, to restore a structure, the fame of which had extended into every nursery. The new cross is an elegant structure of the hexagonal form, erected from a design by Mr. Gibbs, of Oxford, who has identified himself with the development of this class of architecture with much success. Entering upon the broad expanse of the Horn Fair, the visitor sees before him the church and vicarage. The date over the porch of the latter, 1649, informs us of its age. Considerable additions have recently been made, fronting towards the churchyard, where a large hall has been erected for concerts, &c. The old church was taken down in 1790, and the present structure erected in its place. The tower is the only portion having the slightest pretensions to architectural taste. It is 133 feet high, and is encircled at the base of the upper compartment with a stone gallery, commanding extensive views of the surrounding country. The green near the cross consists of a broad and expansive carriage-drive, and a pleasant place for a stroll on a summer's day. At the top of the green is a Roman Catholic Chapel, a handsome edifice, with a square battlemented tower, 100 feet in height. Of Banbury Castle, which stood north of the market-place, there is only a small portion of the walls, still known as "Castle gardens."

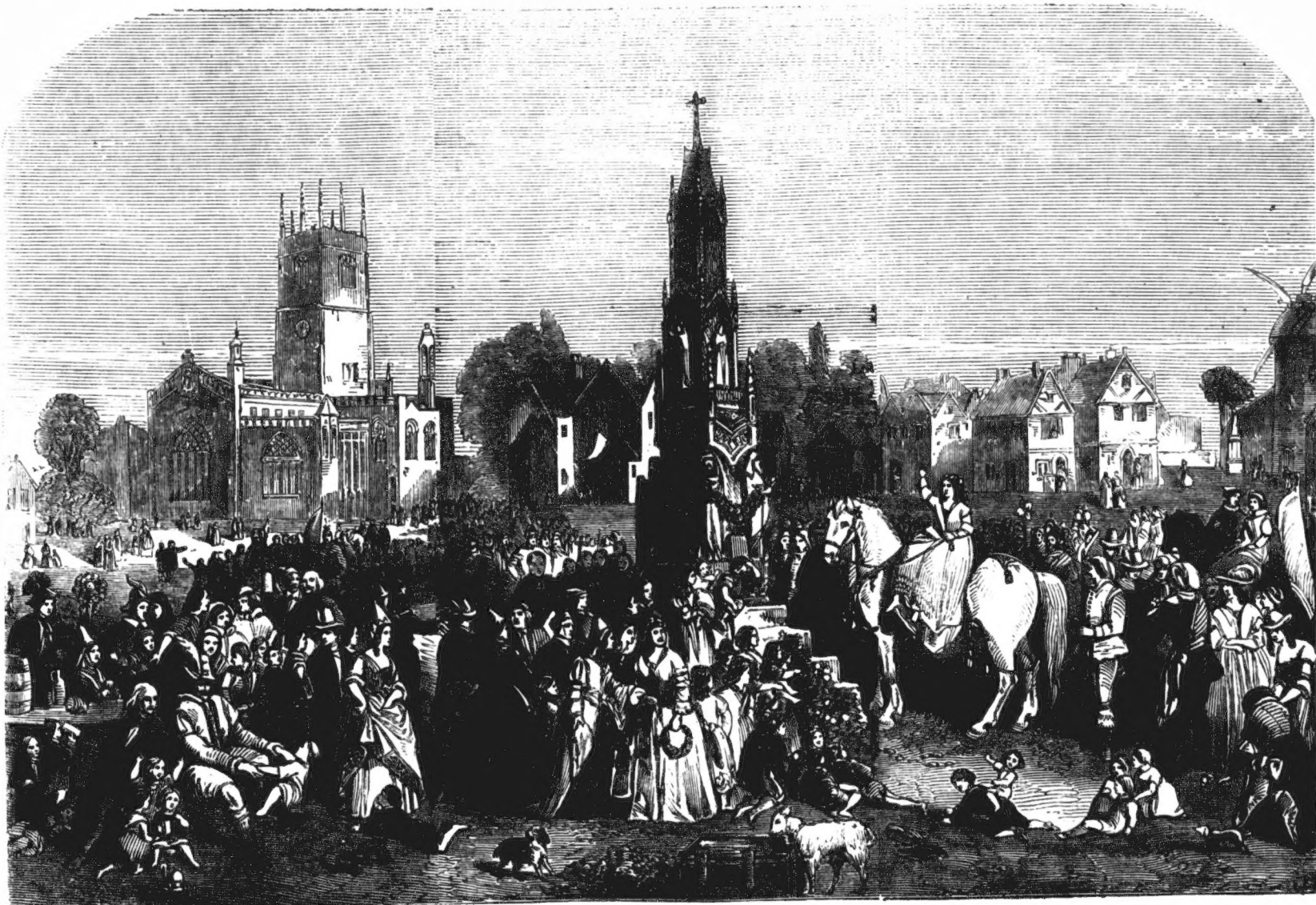


BANBURY CHURCH.

It is understood that Mr. Dickens has received magnificent offers to read in the United States a few months hence; and that while he declines to be bound by any engagement, it is possible that he may go thither before the close of the year. Nothing, however, is yet decided.

PEARLS OF PRICE.

THE Shah of Persia, who in his own estimation is a far greater man than any Imam of Muscat or any other Prince, has a pearls of value somewhat in proportion to his high estate; £60,000 is the estimated value of this. England is not without its pearls of price; the Marquis of Abercorn owns one of the drop description of extraordinary size and beauty, and it is stated on good authority that the largest pearl in the world belongs to a Mr. Hunt. It is said to measure 2in. in length and 4in. in circumference, and the weight is given at 1,800 grains, but we have no information as to where it was originally obtained. The Empress of the French owns a pearl necklace said to be unsurpassed. Her Majesty Queen Victoria has also one, presented to her some time since by the East India Company, of much the same degree of excellence; but it is somewhat curious that an ornament of this description, made expressly for presentation to the Princess of Prussia at the time of her marriage, should have contained pearls, to quote from one of our most celebrated jewellers, "misshapen and of inferior quality." The preparation of pearls in order to render them fit for stringing is best conducted by the natives of India, who, from long practice, acquire wonderful dexterity in the art. The pearls undergoing the operation are nipped between two sticks, and the hole is then formed with an exceedingly fine drill. A number of superstitious notions are connected with pearls throughout the East. The Hindoos attribute to the god Vishnu the power of creating them, and their possession is supposed to be a safeguard to virtue and a powerful charm against evil influences of all kinds; and frequent mention is also made of them in Holy Writ. The ancient inhabitants of Mexico were the possessors of immense pearl treasures, which their conquerors, the Spaniards, took excellent care to wrest from the Aztec nobility. According to tradition and some of the old Spanish historians, one of the palaces of Montezuma was elaborately decorated with both pearls and emeralds. The true pearl mussel (*A. margaritifera*), although by far the most important source, is by no means the only one from which these highly-prized formations are obtained. The fresh water mussel (*Unio margaritifera*) has from the earliest ages been known to furnish them in very noteworthy quantities and occasionally of sufficient size to richly repay the fortunate discoverer. "Scotch pearls" as this description is not unfrequently called, have been eagerly sought for from the Roman invasion down to comparatively recent times; but, strangely enough, few persons of late have taken the trouble to follow up the pursuit of pearl seeking. Many rivers on the Continent produce the fresh-water mussel in great abundance, the rivers of Bavaria, Saxony, and other localities being celebrated for them. A very splendid collection, representing a large money value, was shown not long since at the Industrial Exhibition at Munich.



BANBURY CROSS IN THE OLDEN TIME.

THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

THEATRES.

HAYMARKET.—An Unequal Match—To Paris and Back for Five Pounds.—Peter Smink. Seven.
 ADELPHI.—The Baronet Abroad—(At Eight) The Hunchback—A Sick of Luck. Seven.
 PRINCESS'S.—The Day After the Wedding—(At Eight) The Man of Aitha—An Unprotected Female. Half-past Seven.
 OLYMPIC.—Bobby Martin—The Grasshopper—Six Months Ago—Seven.
 STRAND.—Reveries—The Two Polts—Ivanhoe. Half-past Seven.
 NEW ROYALTY.—Meg's Diversion—(At Half-past Nine) The Latest Edition of Black-Eyed Susan—A Mistaken Story. Half-past Seven.
 ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS.—Vidal's Wonderful Rhomboid Performance.—Scenes in the Arena—Fillis's Fire Horse—Airc's Thrilling Trapeze Act.—Eight.

1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House, Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds; Museum of Economic Geology, Jernyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

2.—PAYMENT REQUIRED.

Crystal Palace, Sydenham; Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly; Gallery of Illustration, Regent-street; Royal Academy; British Institution; Society of British Artists; Water Colour Societies; Polytechnic Institution, Regent-street; Thames Tunnel; Tussaud's Waxwork, Baker-street Bazaar; Zoological Gardens.

3.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers' Museum, 51, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

(All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.)

The Illustrated Weekly News.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1867.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

MOBBING A TORY.

If the great landowners could make the laws which govern this country, we have no doubt that mobbing a Tory would become a crime punishable by fine and imprisonment. Unhappily for ultra-Conservatives like Sir George Samuel Jenkinson, of Eastwood-park, Berkeley, late Captain in the 8th Hussars, Deputy-Lieutenant for Gloucestershire, patron of two livings, member of the Carlton and Army and Navy Clubs, there is such a thing as trial by jury, and it is difficult to persuade twelve men, possessed of sound common sense that "black is white," although Sir George tried hard the other day to make a jury imitate his example and stuffy themselves. Three men and a boy were arraigned for rioting and for assaulting Sir George Jenkinson and the Hon. Grantley Berkeley. The former is a very silly and consistent Tory, who stood up for the Tory candidate at the late election when the Liberal was the popular man. Mr. Berkeley is a member of a Liberal family, but he went down to the county on purpose to support the same Tory candidate. The Gloucestershire populace are not very fond of Tories in any guise, and there was nothing in Sir George Jenkinson to create an exception in his favour. The Gloucestershire people like the Berkeleys, but they make a very strong exception against a Berkeley who turns Tory and opposes another Berkeley who is Liberal. The case arose out of the West Gloucestershire election. On this occasion Dursley, where the election took place, was the scene of a tumult, and it was this tumult that brought into trouble the three men and a boy who were tried on Friday at the Gloucester Assizes. The evidence was given with much spirit, and it was no fault of the witnesses that the prisoners were acquitted. Sir George Jenkinson did not come into court with very clean hands for he had been convicted of striking a man with a whip, though it was monstrous of any magistrate to mulct a fine old English gentleman in a penalty for indulging in the aristocratic amusement of flogging the rabble. It certainly is hard if a gentleman cannot evict his own tenants and beat his own labourers. He can do as he likes with his dogs, why limit his power? Alas! in this degenerate country, the Reform Leaguers and other similar revolutionists are upsetting the old-fashioned state of things. The riot, according to the evidence, was a very serious one—a policeman said—and we have learnt lately always to believe a policeman on his oath, that there were twenty eggs thrown and one sheep's head. Moreover, he saw Lady Jenkinson a week after and he found her arm bruised. This was, of course, in his mind conclusive. A private policeman gave further evidence of a lady being hit by a stone, and another identified a man as having been in a neighbouring wood with a basket of eggs. To this was added the graphic evidence of a retired captain in the army. "He saw four or five pieces of raw meat, such as heart and liver, lying about the carriage." There was another policeman who made a curious contribution to the facts of the case. He considered the crowd acted riotously. Which, he was asked, did he consider

riotous, the cheering or the groaning? The gallant constable paused. His forte was action, probably. At least it was not nice discrimination. But he presently emerged from his confusion, and replied that he considered the groans riotous and the cheers not so. Even with witnesses such as these Sir George Jenkinson could not carry his case. The refusal of a jury to cast these three men and one boy into gaol for a lengthened period, shows conclusively the growing Radical spirit amongst the lower middle classes, who ought to be "kept down," and ruled with a rod of iron. A sheep's head had been thrown at a Tory in the excitement consequent upon a contested election, and yet nothing was done to the audacious individual who was guilty of such unparalleled effrontery. The country is already becoming Americanised. Its greatness is on the wane, and it is "going to the dogs." When in the witness-box, this fine old English gentleman lost his temper. In the good old times, there were castles and dungeons for the serfs and villeins. It is hard to reflect that one can only try to punish a man for throwing a sheep's head at you by a tedious criminal procedure which subjects one to the worry of cross-examination. It had been suggested that Sir George Jenkinson had said the people were wild beasts and did not desire to have the franchise. He now had to deny categorically that he consigned the crowd to a place very remote, we trust, from West Gloucestershire; and he declared, further, that he did not elevate the tails of his coat with a view to indicate by expressive pantomime his contempt and defiance. But even in court Sir George Jenkinson was neither sensible nor cool. The counsel complained that he was wasting time. Whereupon this true gentleman said, "Well, you are paid for your time, I suppose," and was immediately and justly rebuked by the Bench for the gross impudence. So little was he disposed to avail himself of the kindness of some of his friends, that he confessed he did not hit softly with his whip on the occasion before referred to: he was as capable of hitting hard as the counsel who was examining him. Such is the moderate and delicate gentleman who had put three men and a boy in the dock for daring to shout at an election and to throw about a sheep's head and a score of eggs. To make the matter still more ridiculous, it had been pretended in the indictment, though Sir George Jenkinson could not say so in his evidence, that he had been so assaulted and beaten that his life was actually despaired of. No wonder that a British jury did a bit of old-fashioned resistance to oppression, and foiled the Tory baronet whom the townsmen of Gloucester had that morning hooted as he entered the town to secure the conviction of his humble egg-throwing persecutors. Possibly, if he should ever be tempted, as was insinuated, to elevate the tails of his coat in a manner suggestive of defiance, a good old-fashioned kick from the boot of an elector will supply him with another ground of action and enable him to vindicate his outraged honour. It is a pity that these fine old West Gloucestershire Tories have no friends to compel them to stop at home and refrain from washing their dirty linen before an unappreciative public. Let us charitably hope that we have heard the last of Sir George Samuel Jenkinson, who, as a J. P., can gratify his love of power by summarily convicting such consummate villains as poachers, and committing to the treadmill those obstinate union-haunting paupers, known as tramps, rogues, and vagabonds. These have no power of appeal and seldom get the chance of going before a jury.

CHINESE, JAPANESE, AND AMERICA.

BOTH Chinese and Japanese immigrants are settling in California in considerable numbers. The San Francisco correspondent of an American journal, in a recent letter, thus speaks of the settlers and the difference between them:—"There is one marked difference in the characters of the Japanese and the Chinese which is already becoming apparent to our people. The Japanese are quick to appreciate the advantages of foreign improvements of all kinds, and readily adopt our manners and customs when travelling among us. They are anxious to perfect themselves in all our arts, and to study our institutions in the minutest details. In this they differ from the Chinaman. The latter is 'a law unto himself,' and however long he may remain among us, he remains essentially a Chinaman. His civilisation is older than our world, if the Mosaic account of the creation is correct, and he is perfectly content therewith. In his dealings with us he conforms cheerfully to our laws, and in this respect a model which our own citizens might study to advantage; but he governs his family, his trade, and all his private and social affairs by the laws of Confucius and the habits and customs handed down to him through countless generations of his ancestors. Every vessel coming from Japanese ports at this time brings a greater or less number of Japanese of wealth, coming to study our customs and learn all which is worth their learning of our laws, institutions, and civilisation generally. There are already four Japanese students in our city college, where no Chinaman ever entered even as a spectator, and by the Colarado, on her last trip, came a number of Japanese gentlemen who propose to study the art of navigation and marine warfare, as taught at the Mare Island Navy-yard, under Admiral Craven. One of them is a Prince, and he daily promenades Montgomery-street with two or three followers, wearing a curious sheep-skin-shaped, three-cornered hat of glazed material, and two swords in his girdle. His servants have already adopted the full American costume, and he is making progress in that direction, having already got as far as the pantaloons, coat, vest, and boots. These fellows have a sharp eye to business, and, if they could be promised protection against unjust laws, and the violence which is constantly practised on the Chinese by the half-civilized, ignorant and degraded portion of our population, native and foreign born, they would soon be here in force. They see thousands on thousands of acres of rich land in the low valleys of the Sacramento and San Joaquin lying idle and unproductive, and would buy it and turn it into rice and corn fields immediately, adding thereby millions to the taxable property of our state. As it is, some of them now offer to contract for 10,000 skilled labourers and artisans, warranted superior to the Chinese, for field work or workshops, or on railroads, at less wages than the latter now earn, and it may be that the Central Pacific Railroad Company will make a contract with some of them as an experiment. The Chinese have worked so well on the railroad that the company would employ more (they now have 1,100 of them at work) if they could get them, and may take Japanese instead."

PUBLIC OPINION.

THE PROSPECTS OF NEXT SESSION.

DURING the whole of next Session the Government will be in a most singular position towards the House of Commons. Every one will be thinking, not of the constituency that elected him, but of the constituency before which he will next have to appear; and he cannot be at all sure that what he says, and what he knows used to be the right thing to say, will turn out in a few months to have been the right thing. This will enfeeble the Opposition, but it will also enfeeble the Government. Ridiculous and contemptible as the Reform League and its leaders may appear to impartial and independent critics, it has, as a matter of fact, always got what it wanted. Now next year the Reform League, or something like it, will be, both to the Government and to the members of the House of Commons, the only criterion—a bad and false criterion perhaps, but still the only available one—of what is wanted by those who in a few months will have the elections in their hands. One may guess that the first consequence will be a general inaction. The Government and the Houses will do as little as possible. A Bankruptcy Bill is a nice safe thing for the purpose, and if properly discussed will take up the whole Session. A Scotch Reform Bill will probably be introduced and carried, but a Scotch Reform Bill excites little interest in England. Possibly a foreign war may occur to distract all thoughts and occupy attention. A Session which may practically be almost a blank may be easily got through; but in a period of suspense and anxiety it is in little things rather than in great things that the true nature of the situation appears. It is in its attitude towards independent members, and in its relations to the public out of doors, that the sagacity and good sense of the Government will be most severely tried. And it may be doubted whether, at such a crisis, it is a good thing that the Opposition should be so disorganized as it is now. Mr. Gladstone cannot hope to take office with credit until a new Parliament, with new views, has made him more independent of the Whig peers than he could be now, and it is a loss to the Ministry in the daily conduct of affairs that there should not be a leader of the Opposition who can control and moderate his own party.—*Saturday Review*.

IRISH EDUCATION.

We ask those who oppose any change in the Irish university system for fear of "clerical influence" to reconsider their position. It is clear that what they have succeeded in doing has been no injury to that influence. They have delivered over the laity almost wholly into the hands of the clergy for education. And they have done much more. They have endowed a college where the clergy may proceed for their own degrees, whilst they have weighted the laity, and hindered them from rising to an equality with the clergy in education. What could more effectually make the young layman feel his inferiority to an ecclesiastic than to note how the latter is taken from the provincial seminary to Maynooth, whilst he himself must be for ever satisfied with what modicum of information he gets from the seminary teachers? Moreover, if the obstructives are successful for a little longer they may perhaps destroy the possibility of creating or perfecting a wholesome university system—a system which shall oxygenate the current of education in those colleges and seminaries by affiliating them to a high university college. For the University of London has sent out its examiners to hold examinations in certain of these provincial institutions, and thus to convert them, with all their imperfections, into virtual universities, whilst others are only disputing about the question.—*Chronicle*.

"FOOLISH VIRGINS."

We must point out the dangers to which young women are exposed by a season of excitement and dissipation, followed by a dull repose in the country. At this moment, some mothers are perhaps believing that the dull virtue of the country will in a few days redress the balance which had been too much discomposed by the rush and whirl of the town. As if one strong set of silly interests and emotions could be effaced at will by simple change of scene, without substitution of new interests and emotions. Excess of frivolous excitement is not repaired or undone by excess of mere blankness and nothingness. The dreariness of the virtue of the village is as noxious as the whirl of the mercenary and little virtuous period of the season. Penetrated with unwholesome excitement in one part of their existence, young women are penetrated with killing ennui in the next. If mothers would only add to their account of marriage as the end of a woman's existence—which may be right or it may not—a definition of marriage as an association with a reasonable and reflective being, they would speedily effect a revolution in the present miserable system. To the business of finding a husband a young lady would then add the not less important business of making herself a rational person, instead of a more or less tastefully decorated doll with a passion for a great deal of money. She might awaken to the fact, which would at first startle her very much no doubt, that there is a great portion of a universe outside her own circle and her own mind. This simple discovery would of itself effect a revolution that might transform her from being an insipid idiot into a tolerably rational being.—*Saturday Review*.

THE DECLINE OF THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

Lord Derby's ready surrender to the House of Commons in regard to the amendments on which they insisted, like the Reform Bill itself, the symbol of a revolution. It is only one of the many signs that the House of Lords no longer exercises an efficient voice in legislation. This may be to be regretted, but it is undeniable. It cannot make its voice heard either in public or in private matters. Every day almost, Lord Redesdale, who used to be a kind of general manager and guardian of the House, comes forward and says that he is powerless. He cannot prevent the most audacious jobs; he cannot see justice done; he is called on, and his brother peers are called on to give their sanction, without delay and without appeal, to legislation that they know to be reckless, foolish, and shortsighted. This is not a slight matter. The old constitution of England is passing away visibly before our eyes. We are entering on an era of democracy without checks or safeguards, in more senses than one. The Reform Bill is only part of a great general movement, and it is not more suggestive that a Conservative Government should have given a vote to every household than that Lord Derby should have openly avowed that the peers need not trouble themselves to think, or reason, or decline, if the House of Commons has pronounced its will by a convincing majority.—*Saturday Review*.

THE CASE OF OYEREND, GURNEY, AND CO.

Though the result is certainly a most lamentable one, inasmuch as it will condemn several hundred people to most serious loss and a considerable number of families to absolute ruin, it must be observed, on the other hand, that a contrary decision would not only have shaken the credit of every joint-stock company in the kingdom, but have deprived a large body of creditors of property to which they unquestionably have a legal right. There is, however, another question behind, on which it is absolutely necessary to speak clearly, and on which we have as yet hardly seen a single observation. Is this great fraud to go unpunished? Is a deceit which has ruined thousands and cost millions to be condoned and allowed to pass unnoticed because the culprits have held a high position and are men of amiable and in many respects exemplary character? It appears to us that if this scandal passes unpunished such weak indulgence will not merely be injurious to all the interests of public morality, but will also go far to deepen and justify what appears to be a growing conviction in certain sections of English society, that dishonesty and even crime are of no impor-

tance when they are committed under circumstances which do not display any specially malignant disposition. The directors of the firm of Overend, Gurney, and Co., most unquestionably concocted a prospectus which, to use Lord Cranworth's language, contained "both *suggestio falsi* and *suppressio veri*." They did this in order to bolster up an insolvent business, and to attract capital to a business in which no man in his senses would have risked a shilling if he had known the true state of the case. If this is not a conspiracy with intent to defraud, it is difficult to say what is, and if they are allowed to go unpunished whilst the directors of the British Bank were fined and imprisoned, and whilst men are sent to gaol every day for petty thefts and trivial frauds, this will be a proof of the most culpable indifference to common morality, or of the most discreditable absence of all proper arrangements for the punishment of crime, or of both, on the part of society at large. We believe that both these charges may fairly be brought against the present generation. People are weakly good-natured about crimes of all sorts, but with regard to a certain class of frauds they have been led by a variety of causes to such a pitch of apathy that they will hardly look upon them as crimes at all.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

THE "ZOO" AT THE END OF THE SEASON.

DURING this season of 1867 no place has been more crowded by all people who have pretensions to be anybody, and by a very large number of nobodies who desire to obtain a reflected glory by having been in contact with the nobodies, than the gardens of the Zoological Society in the Regent's-park. The time chosen for the display has been Sunday afternoon. On other days, and at other times, it might be the proper thing to frequent a particular region of Hyde-park—"The Park," *par excellence*. But on Sunday afternoons the Regent's-park, the Zoological Gardens in that park, and, narrowing the circle, one special spot of these gardens, was the one part of London in which the fashionable world can breathe air unadorned by the vulgar, and in the company of the "people one knows." Here have been exhibited by women the most *recherché* and, we are bound to say, the most *outré* of outdoor toilettes, and by men nestled in shirt-collars, and the most alarming of neckties. Here has been seen in perfection that wonderful want of politeness towards the "people one does not know" which characterises miscellaneous British mobs, both fashionable and vulgar; and here have been heard those loud voices of men and women expressing with emphasis immanities which afford infinite amusement to the quiet stoner, and lessen his respect for the mental capacity of the mass of his fellows.

We have arrived, however, not only at the end of the season, at its very dregs and residuum. The places which once knew the chief of the "Upper Ten Thousand" know them no more, for time at least in London; and the autumn harvests begin to beaped at the seaside, in Scotland, and on the Continent. Nevertheless, there remain yet in town, detained doubtless by circumstances over which they have no control, some few of those who a fortnight ago were among the ornaments of these brilliant gatherings. Like unquiet ghosts, they still haunt the scenes of their past enjoyments, and Sunday afternoons still find assembled the "Zoo," in the region of the chairs, a company who have extensions to fashion.

Not that the Gardens are by any means destitute of visitors. Last Sunday there were numbers of people walking about everywhere in them; but these exhibited a desire for acquaintance with animals, and an admiration for the plants, utterly inconsistent with that *nonchalance* which is the true characteristic of those people whose desire and aim reach their point of satisfaction in being "in society." Where "society" was to be seen, there was indeed an array of unoccupied seats. But in melancholy dignity, here were to be espied semicircles of people, dressed almost to death, and exhibiting markedly those characteristics which preceded to a greater extent in the earlier season, only because they were then displayed by a larger number. There were the young ladies, so conscious of being carefully got up, that they sat in their chairs as if fearful of spoiling their *posse*, apparently reading nothing but themselves, serene in the knowledge of being visions of loveliness." (Here let us remark, *par parenthese*, at those who are content to take part merely as spectators at such gatherings, owe to the people who chiefly compose them a deep debt of gratitude, for having furnished them with shows of a charming nature.) Then there were the mammas, gorgeous in themselves, and anxious for their daughters. There were the young men, whose get-up must have cost them hours of labour; and the elderly ones under the impression that their tolls had been rewarded by the acquisition of a deceptive appearance of youth. There was, in short, an assemblage whose exterior indicated money, leisure, and a desire to make the most of themselves in appearance.

Sitting for a little among this distinguished company, occupying chairs, we became conscious of another phase of the people around us, which manifested itself in their talk. To hear this is needed by no eaves-dropper. Those who had nothing to say, and came only to be looked at, sat perfectly still; and those who had communications to make evidently thought all the world must be interested in them, and stated their views and plans with frankness that was refreshing, and it must be added, a clearness of tone which occasionally was startling. Thus, one gentleman conversed with some ladies the relative merits of Paris, Homburg, Baden, Florence, and Rome as places of residence; and it was satisfying to know that Baden is the locality which he will probably favour with his presence, and that one of the young ladies was anxious to declare that "though it was difficult to alize, she really did not like Paris." A young gentleman, most beardless, was heard to state with much emphasis that he would give anything to have such a moustache as that fellow had; while another assured his friend (who, by the way, did not seem quite to agree with him) that "nobody one knows" had frequented the gardens this summer. The notion seemed to be prevalent in many of the little coteries that the "people one knows" alone constitute "society," and, on that principle, one of those present seemed to consider the other half "nobody." We suppose that the uninterested spectator might be allowed to exercise a choice in settling his opinion. It was at least interesting to know that one lady reconciled the actual presence of so many people with the fact that none of them were of her set, by a supposition that when people went out of town they gave their tickets to the servants, and they gave them to "all sorts of people." It may also be gratifying to the fellows of the scientific society whose gardens have been so unexpectedly devoted to an exhibition of the varieties of the *genus Homo* (after all, a zoological feat), to know that, in answer to a lady's inquiry how he got his tickets, a gentleman declared that he "Subscribed, so that he might come in on Sundays." Another, not so liberal or honest, had he not got a ticket, but waited outside till he saw a fellow very F.Z.S., who passed him in.

The "Zoo" is a place of contrasts. On Sunday, there is a holiday; and on Monday, there is the working man. The two classes of people both go to amuse themselves; but they effect their end with a difference. The Monday visitor does it with much labour, much staring at the animals, and much rash judging of zoological speculation. The Sunday hanger-ones but for one kind of exhibited creature, and that not one of the sort for whose display the gardens were designed. On the whole, we are inclined to think that the visitors of Monday make more legitimate use of the beautiful gardens and their contents than do the human parrots who exhibit their plumage and stifle by their utterances on the Sunday.

COST OF FISH IN LONDON.

The Society of Arts have appointed a committee to consider the subject of the food of the metropolis, and the most efficient modes of increasing the quantity and quality of the supply. The evidence laid before the sub-committee on fish has been particularly interesting, and tends to show that, while fish are regarded as an expensive luxury by the richer classes, to the poor they afford an admirable supply of cheap, nutritious, and wholesome food. We, therefore, think it desirable to call the attention of the more economical of our readers to the fact that fish can be procured in London at prices that render them amongst the cheapest sources of animal food; and it is important to remark that the fish sold by the fishmongers in the poorer districts and in the streets are equal in every wholesome quality to that on the slabs of the West-end fishmongers, though, of course, the most expensive kinds, such as turbot, mullet, &c., are generally absent. When any bad fish escapes the notice of the inspectors, it is bought by the lowest class of dealers. But the distinction between fresh and stale fish is so evident, even to the least experienced housekeeper, that there can be no excuse for the purchase of those that are stale.

Amongst the most interesting evidence given before the committee, was that of Mr. J. Powell, a fish dealer of Finsbury, Seven Dials, who, in answer to the interrogatories of the committee, stated:—

"I sell my fish now in a shop; previously to that I got my living by selling it in the streets. The quantity of that generally sold from the barrows varies—some is good and some bad. That fish is generally bought direct from the market or from persons like myself. If fish is scarce the barrowmen get it from the 'cut-away' shops—these are little shops, but a great deal of business is done in them. I think there is quite as much bad fish in the large shops as in the small ones, because the large shops have ice-wells, where they keep fish for so long a time that at last it becomes bad. The small shops cannot have ice-wells."

"Have you ever heard, and are you aware of the fact that a good deal of fish is sometimes destroyed in Billingsgate market to keep up the price?"—"A good deal is packed away, day after day, rather than sell it cheaper. Sometimes I have seen fish condemned which was good enough for anyone to eat. The fish is sent to the market on commission. One salesman makes a good price of things, and another will put them by till the next day, because he will not sell at a lower price than others. The next day they bring it out again, and if not sold then it is put away again, or, if kept too long, is sometimes condemned. A very large quantity of fish is distributed in London by hawking it with barrows. As a general rule the hawkers do not sell bad or unwholesome fish. They get it as good as the fishmongers; it all comes from the same market. Of course they buy only the cheaper kinds of fish. As regards the prices of fish sold from the barrows, and the same kinds of fish sold in the fishmongers' shops there is a great deal of difference. The fish principally sold from the barrows consists of plaice, and mackerel, and soles when they are reasonable."

"What would be the difference in price between fish sold from the barrow and that sold in the larger shops?"—"They could get from me for fourpence as much as they would have to pay a shilling for at the larger shops, and the quality is the same, as they would be the same kind of fish, bought in the same market; the one would be just as good as the other, and out of the same vessel."

"Are the best fish picked out and the refuse sold to the hawkers?"—"No; there is no picking out at all in the market. The fish hawker buys his direct from the salesman. The poor buy fish largely as an article of diet in London, and they would buy more if they could get it. The supply is not generally sufficient for the demand. I could myself profitably dispose of a larger quantity of fish than I can get—three times the quantity at least. There is a great desire on the part of the poorer classes to eat fish if they could get it. Sometimes they get a plaice for 4d. or 6d., enough for a family of five or six people, and generally such fish as the poorer classes get is of good quality, very good indeed. It is only in very hot weather that there is any bad fish about. That, however, does not particularly affect the fish on the barrows, it is sold so quickly. A man generally sells a barrow-load out in about two hours in the morning, between ten and twelve o'clock. The flat fish do not generally keep good longer than the round ones. The haddocks and whiting have the insides removed before they are packed for the market, and then they keep good as long as plaice and other fish."

"Have you any idea at about what price per pound you sell fish to the poorer classes when there is a pretty good supply?"—"Last week I sold good plaice at the rate of 2d. per lb., and soles at 3d. per lb."

"Is not a halfpenny per lb. for plaice and 3d. per lb. for soles an exceptionally low price?"—"No; at the best of times I do not get more than at the rate of 1½d. and 2d. per lb. for plaice would be considered an exorbitant price. I am obliged to have a large quantity two days in the week, to serve the Jews living in my neighbourhood, and they will only buy the best quality. I am obliged to have the best plaice and soles that I can get, and I never get more than at the rate of 2d. per lb. for plaice. The soles which I mentioned as having been sold at 3d. per lb. were irrespective of size. The large ones were not charged at a higher rate than the small ones. I could sell a large quantity of salmon at 1s. or 1s. 2d. per lb., but it is not often I can buy it so as to be able to sell it at that price; the Jew shop-keepers would buy it. Fish on the barrows, as I have said before, is sold very quickly. I should say there would be none left over the night. At this time of year loads of mackerel are brought into the market late in the afternoon—sometimes about six o'clock in the evening. Loads come in from Penzance, and they are generally distributed over London and sold the same evening."

"Is there much loss from fish becoming bad in hot weather?"—"I do not lose much myself from that. At times there are losses of that kind, but I think not often, as the people will sell it cheap rather than have it spoilt. The dealers know what their ordinary consumption is, and they regulate their stock accordingly; but when fish is cheap they buy larger quantities. They sell cheaper, rather than let their fish spoil by keeping. The high-price fishmongers keep the fish in their ice-wells as long as they can. I have sometimes seen fish which has been in the ice perhaps for a week, and I should think it would not be very good then."—"In reply to further inquiries, the witness stated that a very large trade is done in London in fish for frying, and inferior quality was often bought for that purpose. Broken fish were had by all dealers alike, and they are not sorted out and reserved for the hawkers especially; the large dealers get them as well as the small ones. The market is open to all who choose to buy, and any member of the committee could go to the market and buy, if he did not object to the pushing and hustling about. The small dealers have an equal chance of buying with the large fishmongers if they are willing to give the price. A large supply of fish daily by the railways would no doubt soon have the effect of cheapening the price of fish in London. He had no doubt treble the present supplies would readily find purchasers. The price of fish had of late years increased fully tenfold. The wholesale prices were very greatly increased for all descriptions of fish—certainly more than double within the last ten years, and the number of buyers seemed to increase in proportion as the supply of fish increased. No matter how much fish was brought into the market, it would all be sold at reasonable prices were taken."

This evidence appears to us of the utmost importance to those domestic economists who not only desire to live cheaply but also well. Surely there need be no complaint about the impossibility of providing a first course of fish even at a very inexpensive dinner,

when soles of the best quality are to be bought at 3d. per pound, and plaice at 4d. The middle-class English show, unfortunately, but slight genius for cookery. There are many families who think that the way, the only way, to cook a sole is to fry it, and then eat it with greasy paste, called by courtesy, melted butter, and anchovy sauce; whereas a large sole boiled is no bad substitute for turbot, and filleted sole, *sole à l'ordy* with tomato sauce, *sole au gratin*, and curried sole, are all as fit for an emperor.

Then, again, what can be more deliciously sweet than filleted plaice, though the raw material can be bought at 4d. per lb. in Seven Dials or Leather-lane, and is not dreamt of on the marble slabs of Bond-street or Charing-cross?

Many of the visitors to the sea coast express surprise at the difficulty of obtaining fish in the very situations where it is captured. Mr. Powell in his interesting evidence gives us the reason. He states:—

"All the fish caught at Brighton is bought wholesale on the beach, by the agents of London dealers, and paid for on the spot."

GREAT STORM IN THE METROPOLIS.

The storm which raged in London through the whole of Monday night was beyond question by far the most severe and protracted which has occurred for many years. It began at half-past eight o'clock, after a day of intense heat, which increased as the evening advanced, though it never reached the sultriness which was remarked before the storm of last week. The first peal of thunder was heard about nine, and from that time till after five on Tuesday morning it never ceased for more than a few minutes, while the lightning may be said to have been absolutely continuous. Its vivid character was something quite unusual in the storms of recent summer, and the thunder by which it was often instantaneously followed can only be described as terrific. The storm reached its greatest violence between two and three o'clock, when a smart gale of wind sprang up, and for about ten minutes the tempest was really awful. The thunder roared without ceasing, while rain fell in torrents, the drops being of enormous size and accompanied in some places by hail, which being driven against the windows by the violence of the wind roused even the soundest sleepers. A comparative lull followed this outbreak, but before four the thunder again rolled in fearful peals, accompanied by heavy rain, and this continued for something like an hour and a half, when the storm appeared finally to pass away.

It is to be feared that much damage has been done both by the lightning and the rain. Some casualties have been reported. At three o'clock a chimney-stack was struck near the Commercial-road, Pimlico, and fell over on to the roof of the house. At the same moment the lightning entered the front room of the third floor and damaged the furniture to a serious extent. Fortunately no one was injured. At Drixton it struck Tweeddale Lodge, and the glass of the conservatory was smashed. Other damage is reported from Camberwell and Streatham. At the latter place a waggon was being driven along the road towards London, when one of the horses becoming frightened began plunging, as also did soon afterwards the other two. The driver was quite powerless to control them, but he endeavoured to catch the reins of the foremost animal, and his right arm was broken. It was some time before assistance could be rendered him; when it was found that two of the horses were badly cut about, and that the waggon was almost destroyed. A report from New-cross and the neighbourhood states that the violence of the storm was such as has not been witnessed for many years, and damage of all kinds has been done. At Norwood most of the market gardeners have had their plants and shrubs all but destroyed. Where the hail—for there was hail during the storm—and rain had not broken the frames and forcing houses, it had washed the plants out of the pots. This was also the case at Chelsea. A cabman was struck by the lightning about half-past two o'clock in Whitechapel when driving home, and was removed insensible to the hospital. The guards of the trains on several of the lines having their termini in the metropolis state that all along the route travelled by them during the night the storm raged most fearfully, and damage was observed at all points. Most of the trains were considerably delayed. The storm was very violent in all parts of Surrey, and in some parts of Sussex and Berkshire.

The telegraph wires, as usual in very severe storms, were deranged during the storm, and the bells in connection with them at all the signal boxes on the railways rang very violently during the night.

A WONDERFUL DIAMOND.

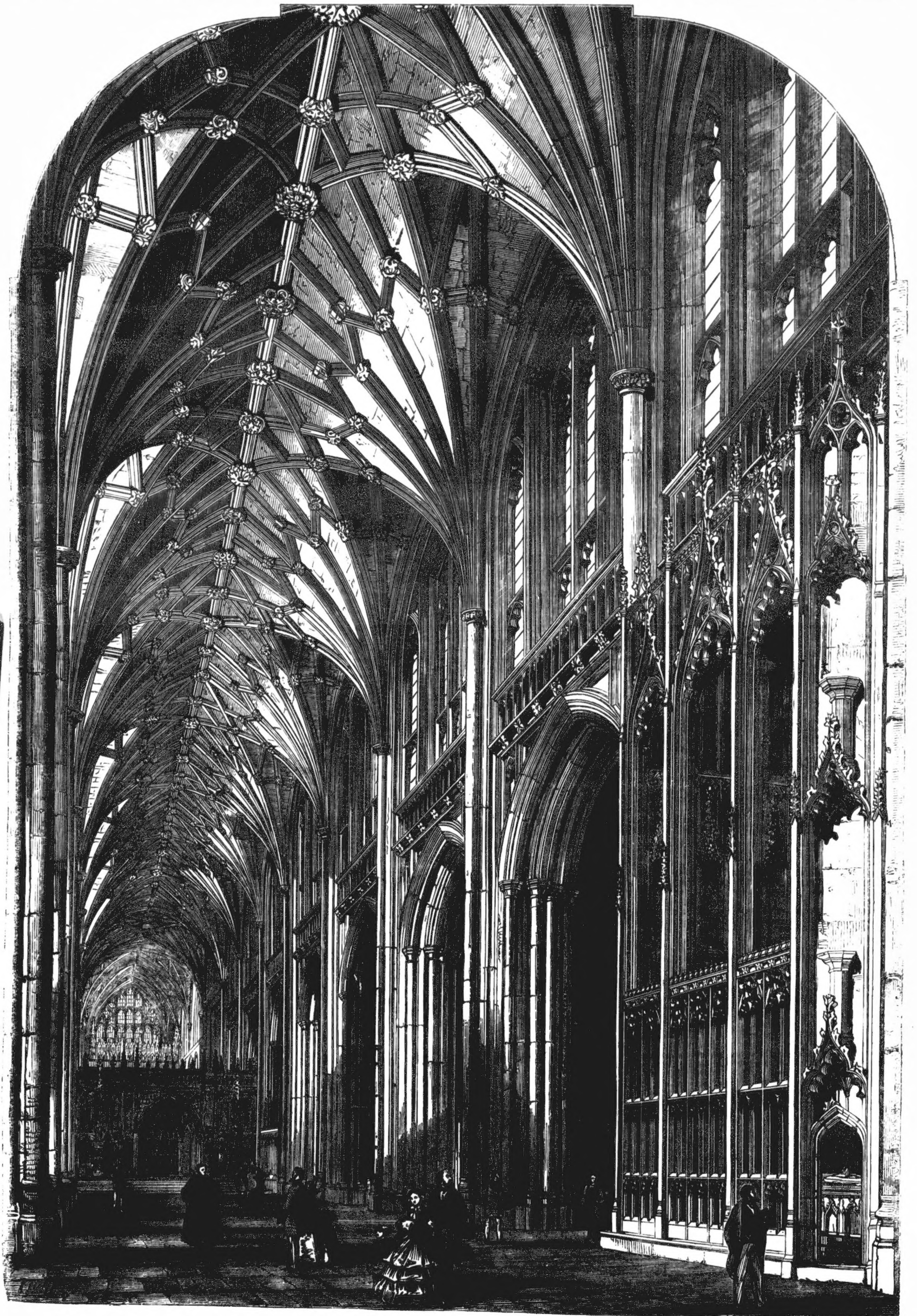
The great Sancy diamond, which stands ninth in the glittering and very restricted aristocracy, headed by the Great Mogul, of the world's big diamonds, is to be sold, and while it is on show at one of our first jewellers the story of its life and troubles travels round Paris. And, indeed, since it was found on the battlefield in the sword-hilt fallen from Charles le Téméraire's dying hand, its vicissitudes have been great, and far too numerous to recount in full. At one time Henri IV. borrowed it from Sancy, to give it as a guarantee to the Swiss for the troops they had lent him; and the messenger to whom De Sancy ceded it disappeared before he reached the King. A long and anxious time elapsed before any one learned what had become of the faithful servant, but it was at last discovered that he had been attacked and assassinated. The body was found, exhumed, opened, and in the stomach lay poor Sancy! The messenger had swallowed it, to preserve it from the hands of the assassins. The precious stone went on leaping from impossibility to impossibility, until it reaches the scene of its last trouble, which is laid in Lyons about 20 years ago. Monsieur le Comte Demidoff and his wife were visiting Lyons with the amiable writer Jules Janin. The day was hot, and the Comtesse threw off her shawl, and, taking out the pin, in which was mounted the celebrated diamond, asked Jules Janin to put the jewel in his pocket. They passed the day looking at the sights of the town, and in the evening went to the theatre. "*Adieu, mon ami*," said the Count between the acts, "did you give the pin to the Comtesse?"

Poor Jules Janin bounded on his seat, plunged his hands convulsively into his waistcoat pockets, and then, without uttering a word, rushed from the box. During his headlong course back to the hotel all the incidents of the evening, all the horrors of his situation, pressed on his brain like a nightmare. He remembered that after their walk he had changed his dress; that he had left the door of his room open, because the *garçon* was coming to arrange it; that the waistcoat containing the diamond had been thrown upon a chair; that the *blanchisseuse* was due that day; and that the waistcoat was to be washed. A complication of horrors! His fears were groundless; he found his door open; he had procured no light in his haste, but rushed into the darkness towards the fatal chair, when he perceived that the room was full of bright rays, and, flashing and glittering on the floor, lay the Sancy.

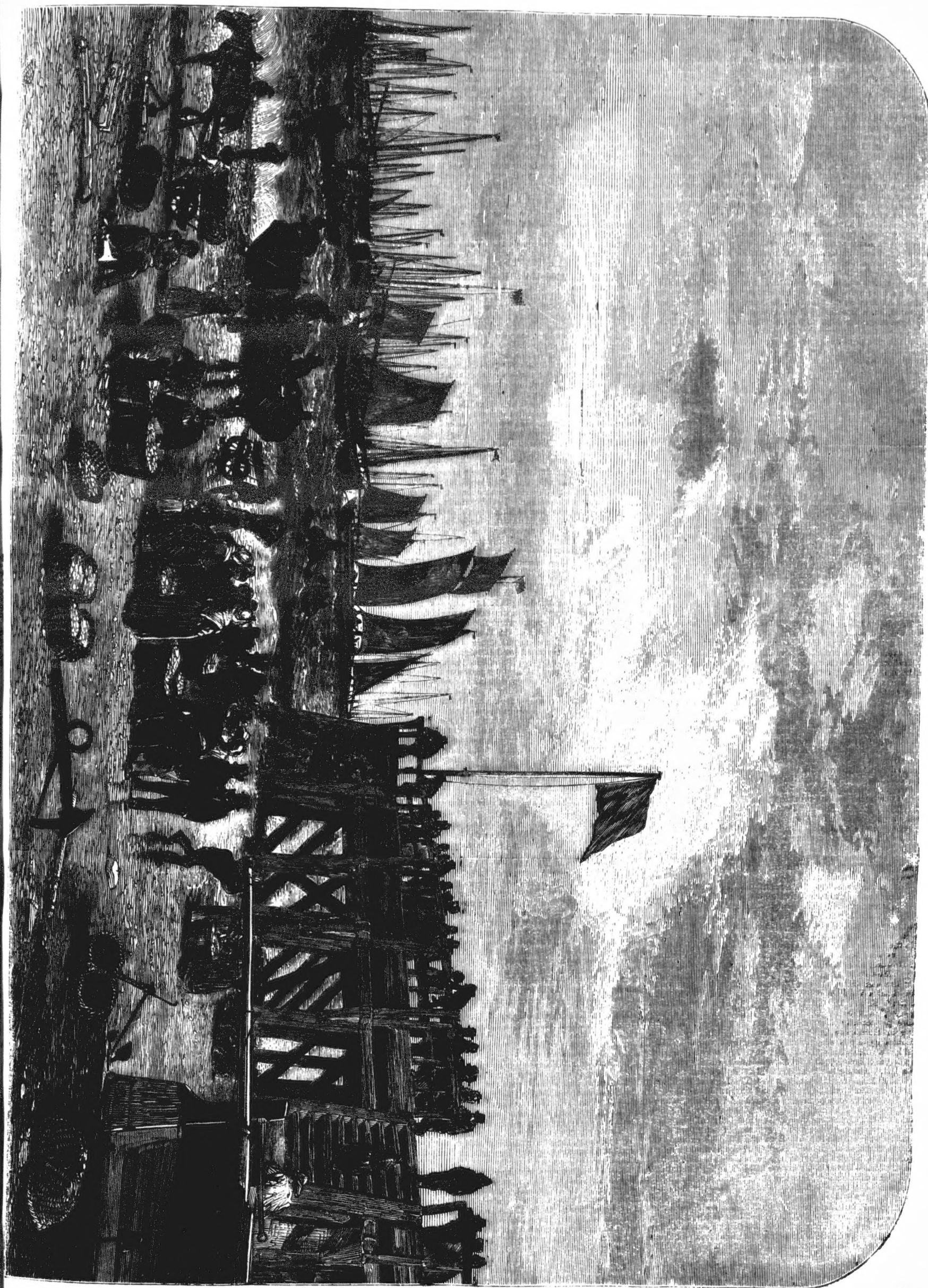
The *garçon* had arranged the room, the *blanchisseuse* had come, the waistcoat had been taken to be washed; but the diamond had slipped out and was saved, and so was Jules Janin. But he still remembers with horror the episode of the Sancy diamond.—*Queen*.

The relations between the French and Austrian Sovereigns have become most intimate. The Emperor Napoleon and the Empress Eugénie are greeted with acclamations wherever they go. On Monday they went to the theatre, the band playing on their arrival the air, "*La Reine Hortense*."

Among the items of American news is the announcement from Washington that the body of the late Emperor Maximilian has been surrendered to the Prussian Minister in Mexico; and that President Santa Anna, who was reported to have been shot by the Juarists, has been sent to Vera Cruz for trial.



INTERIOR OF WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL.



MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.—A new drama, founded on Georges Sand's novel "La Petite Fadette," and called "The Grasshopper," was brought out at this theatre, and introduced to a London public for the first time two young actresses of Transatlantic reputation, rejoicing in the names of Miss Emma and Miss Ada Webb, or "the Sisters Webb," as they are more particularly styled. The new drama, we are informed, has been arranged for the English stage by Mr. Benjamin Webster, jun., by which we are led to infer that "The Grasshopper" had been performed in America with the fair "Sisters," and that certain alterations had been required to make it presentable to English audiences, which have been effected by the present adapter. Georges Sand's story is sufficiently interesting, and comprises many incidents capable of being converted to good dramatic purposes. The original adapter, nevertheless, has displayed but inconsiderable tact in changing the novel into a drama, and has not always done the subject justice. Very nearly the entire interest in the play centres in Fanchon, a very charming person, most charmingly represented by the new actress, Miss Ada Webb, who, as far as we could judge from this single performance, is likely to grow into the highest favouritism with the audiences of the Olympic Theatre. We cannot, indeed, assert that she created any great enthusiasm on Wednesday night, but this, we are convinced, was owing to inefficiency in many parts of the new drama, which, but for the boundings and scintillations of the Grasshopper would hardly have escaped condemnation. Miss Ada Webb has a great deal to recommend her. Her features are full of character, and admirably adapted to express a variety of emotions. She is graceful, earnest, natural in all her movements, and has a most touching, sympathetic voice. At first we felt inclined to fancy that her acting was exaggerated, but a knowledge of the Grasshopper's nature, as the play progressed, assured us to the contrary. No doubt that Miss Ada Webb pleased immensely, and by the aid of her talents it is possible the new piece may have a long run. Of the sister, Miss Emma Webb, we can say very little at present. The part of the old pretended witch could not be made effective in the most accomplished hands. Mr. Dominick Murray comes out with great humour as the half-foolish, half-scheming Beauclerc; Miss Sheridan makes as much of the thoughtless part of Madeira as possibly could be made; and Mr. Horace Wigan raises old Barbeau to the dignity of a characteristic impersonation.

COVENT GARDEN CONCERTS.—A series of Promenade Concerts, under the direction of Mr. J. Russell, acting manager to the Royal English Opera Company (Limited) in 1864, was inaugurated last week at the Great Opera House in Bow-street, and was as promising a specimen of an "evening night" as manager or directors could have desired. "Promenade Concerts," Mr. Russell tells us, "have become an institution," and, indeed, they may now be said to resolve themselves into a necessity. We know not that, but we believe that Promenade Concerts, given at a certain time of the year and for a certain period of time, will make good business and well repay speculation. A peculiarity of the new Promenade Concerts is that they involve two special conductors—Signor Bottesini for "classical" music, and Herr Johann Strauss for dance music. Herr Johann Strauss has an immense continental reputation as a director of quadrilles, galops, waltzes, polkas, and all kinds of dance music, but that sort of reputation is hardly likely to invest a conductor with a great name in this country, the inhabitants of which, we fear, are obstinately of opinion that to conduct dance music requires no lordly amount of intelligence or exceptional effort of genius. It is perhaps impossible to direct a waltz better than Herr Johann Strauss, and so far Great Britain, we have no doubt, will be willing to seal his renown. Very few indeed we ever heard shows such complete mastery in this accomplishment as Herr Johann Strauss, who even surpasses his renowned father, the Strauss, in this respect, however he may fall short of him as a composer of waltzes. We must, indeed, give Mr. Russell the greatest praise for what he has effected for his new series of Promenade Concerts. His orchestra could hardly be made better. It consists of about 100 players, the principals mostly belonging to the famous band of the Royal Italian Opera. He has engaged the best solo talent to be obtained, and promises to look out for still better. He has for the current performances secured the services of M. Webl, the American pianoforte player, of Mr. Richard Levey, the well-known violinist, Master Bonney, the famous xylophone player, Mr. Reynolds, cornet-a-pistons, and Mdlles. Sirota and Eracleo, vocalists. The interior of the theatre is decorated with unusual good taste, and the lighting is all that could be desired. Mr. Russell, in short, has done everything he considered requisite to ensure success for his speculation; and it is to be hoped he may meet the reward of his labours.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—A "Popular Concert" was given on Saturday afternoon in the concert-room, and the day being fine a large concourse of season ticket holders and the outside public attended. There was no pretence about the selection, which was directly addressed to the "million;" but no one knows better than Mr. Manns that even in a popular programme good music is all-powerful. Though "popular" in the regular sense of the term, the concert was of that kind that would have engaged the attention of any but the most used-up "classicist." The instrumental pieces were, indeed, confined to two overtures, a waltz, and a polka; but the overtures were those to "Mazurka" and "Guillaume Tell," the waltz was by Lanner, and the polka by Strauss. It was pleasant to get back to the concert-room once more, and not to hear voices tortured and vocal music destroyed by extraordinary exertions in the too big arena of the Great Handel Festival Orchestra. The singers were Miss Louisa Pyne, Madame Louisa Vinning, Mdlle. Drasil; Messrs. Wilbye Cooper, W. H. Cummings, and Santley. Miss Pyne sang, "Hush, ye pretty warbling choir," from "Acis and Galatea," and Bishop's "Should he upbraid;" Madame Louisa Vinning, "I've been roaming," and "Where the bee sucks;" Mdlle. Drasil Hay's song, "The summer bloom hath passed," and the ballad, "Over the sea." All were successful, more particularly Miss Pyne in her two songs; Madame Vinning in Horn's cavatina; and Mdlle. Drasil in Hay's song. Miss Louisa Pyne was emphatically in her best voice. Mdlle. Drasil has a voice with which almost anything may be effected. The quality is charming, the intonation unerring, and the character well marked. Among the gentlemen Mr. Santley most highly distinguished himself. His songs were "The Loves of Richmond Hill," "O ruddier than the cherry," and "Down among the dead men." His performance of Horn's fine old national song was as capital a specimen of ballad singing as could possibly be heard, while the air of Polyphemus from "Acis and Galatea" was given by him with a power of voice and a perfection of accent we never heard from any other singer. Both these songs excited the audience to enthusiasm, and Mr. Santley was compelled to return to the orchestra, but declined the encore tendered to him in both instances. Mr. Wilbye Cooper chose Shield's song "Tell Her I love her," and Santley's "Mountain Maid;" and Mr. Cummings made choice of "Love sounds the alarm," from "Acis and Galatea," and the old song "The Boy of Biscay." Both singers sang well, but Mr. Cummings was hardly so happy in his selection as Mr. Wilbye Cooper. After the concert Mr. J. Coward gave a performance of various pieces on the Great Festival Organ. We may add that a display of the terrace fountains took place some time previous to the commencement of the concert.

What is the difference between a railway train and a suspending beam?—In one case the brake causes the stoppage, in the other the stoppage causes the brake.—*Fan.*

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

THE TURF.

TARABAN in the North, and Challenge in the South, are the only Leger horses who have shown during the past week, and the ease with which Mr. Bowes's gelding up-set the stale Tynedale has once more brought him into the second rank in the Doncaster quotations, so that excited York-shire may again cling to the belief that John Scott has another surprise in store for his devout believers. Only to beat Tynedale is by no means a passport to a Leger victory, and after the execrable Goodwood performances of Taraban he will have to win his York engagements before we can entertain the belief of his ability to finish within twenty lengths of Hermit on the Town Moor. Achievement secures plenty of friends at 10 to 1; but the other Berk-shire champion, Markman, after exhibiting coming symptoms, has rapidly retrograded in the market, and on Saturday 15 to 1 was betted against the son of Shot. Slow canters alone will not prepare a Leger candidate, and if the training reports are reliable there is a very slender hope for the "boy in yellow." We have no wish to depreciate Markman, as he has given a taste of his quality by running third for the two Thousand and second for the Derby, and if he comes to the post fit and well he is bound to finish before Julius, Fervarques, and the like, who cannot be considered as dangerous while the two favourites keep on their legs. For the St. Leger, Hermit has been decidedly firm, 2 to 1 being accepted about him with avidity. Vaughan looked anything but healthy, and an adverse demonstration against Markman culminated in as much as 15 to 1 being laid.

GREAT SCULLING MATCH.—DREWITT AND SADLER. The race announced between George Drewitt, of Chelsea, and William Sadler, of Putney, from Putney to Mortlake, Drewitt staking £250 to Sadler's £200, came off on Monday, but was a perfect "fiasco" from start to finish. Drewitt never being in the race. Drewitt, who is a landsman, is thirty-four years of age, and is a fine, athletic fellow, having beaten several good men, and being at one period acknowledged the best landsman of his day. He weighed 10st. 8lb. Sadler, brother of the celebrated Joe Sadler, who was defeated by Chambers for the championship, distinguished himself amongst inferior scullers during the time of his apprenticeship, and has appeared to some advantage. He trained at the Sar and Garter, Putney; while Drewitt, who had been at the house of Mr. Wilcox, the White Hart, Barnes, had received every attention, but it was patent from the very start that he was nothing like the Drewitt of yore. He won the toss and took the Middlesex side, betting on the three steamers which accompanied being 6 to 4 on him to a large amount. Mr. Wilberforce was referee. Mr. Wilcox Drewitt's umpire, and Mr. Rhodes Sadler's, while Henry Kelley, the champion sculler, showed Drewitt up, and Joe Sadler piloted his brother. It was high water when they got away; but though Sadler was nearly a stone the lighter man, and much younger and less experienced, he at once drew to the front, and though Drewitt almost immediately came up, he only fell away again, as Sadler was clear at Simmons's, and took his water near the London Boat-house, Drewitt rowing in beautiful form, but slowly and stiffly. He never stood a chance, although he frequently lessened the gap, and Sadler, rowing rather easily at the end, won by three or four lengths.

IN THE SEASON.

In the season in Hyde-park. It is half-past six o'clock, and the Row is fairly filled, though nothing like so crammed as it is before luncheon, but the Ring is full. "The next place of resort," says the *Spectator*, "wherein the servile world are let loose, is at the entrance of Hyde-park, while the gentry are in the Ring." Here, gathered at the end of the Row, lounging on their horses, gliding in and out among the equestrian throng, are half the celebrities and notabilities of London. Peers of the realm, members of the House of Commons, judges, barristers, plutocrats from the City, clerks from the West-End Government offices, a well-known author or journalist, a well-known horse-dealer, trying to look as if he were not "giving a show" of the horse he is riding, for the benefit of all the bystanders. See the thick, apparently impervious knot of equestrians gathered together at the entrance of the Row, and cynically scrutinizing all the occupants of the carriages which, run in triple file, are pacing between Hyde-park Corner and the Barracks. Here they come! First, the perfectly-appointed brouche of the Duchess of Pendragon, with its silver-winged coachman and its powdered footman, and its splendid freight; her Grace herself still the handsomest woman in London, and her daughters, the Ladies Blanche and Clara Camelot, capital types of Saxon beauty—

"Fair-haired and ruddy as a winter's morn."

Closely following is a cabriolet, a little overdone in the smallness of its groom, and the largeness of its horse, in the excess of silver on the harness, and the amount of dye on the moustache of its driver. Mr. Davis, none but he! Eighty per cent. man, grinder of the faces of orphans, and swallow-up of widows' houses! Mr. Davis! if you could see through those ill-fitting lavender kid gloves with which he holds the reins, you would find hands dirty and nails black with grubbing up the discount off dirty jobs! He tries to get himself up like the Emperor of the French, and to a certain extent succeeds, facially; morally, he lacks pluck, and is, consequently, far behind his illustrious prototype. Room now for Madame Gallipulos! very gorgeous indeed, and very anxious to have her gorgeousity noticed by people of rank. Mr. Gallipulos is a Greek merchant in the City, and Madame Gallipulos, of Westbourne-terrace, is very anxious to get into what people call "society." So, having plenty of money, she gives balls, and subscribes to concerts and charitable entertainments, and when she does catch a suitable "swell," is ready to lick the dust off his or her feet.—*From The Broadway, No. 1.*

MIGUEL LOPEZ, who betrayed Queretaro and the Emperor, visited Puebla on the 22nd of June. He sought an interview with his wife. She addressed him in this manner:—"Sir, here is your son; we cannot cut him in two; take him. You are a base coward and a traitor. You have betrayed your country and your benefactor. From this hour we are strangers, for this day I retire to my family. Go!"

The committee charged with the onerous duty of providing for the reception of the Belgian Volunteers brought its labours to a close on Tuesday. Notwithstanding the sum required to carry out in a liberal and satisfactory manner the hospitable designs of the English Volunteers was large, it is pleasing to find that more than enough was subscribed. Complimentary votes to Colonel Loyd Lindsay, the acting president, and to the hon. treasurer and secretary, formed an appropriate termination to the labours of the committee.

A SINGULAR case of manslaughter came under the notice of the Middlesex coroner. Two women who lived in the same house had, it appears, a violent quarrel. The husband of one of them, named Lynch, was sitting in the room reading his newspaper, until at last, being interrupted by the altercation, he joined in it, and matters worse, by throwing an egg at his wife. She retaliated with the cream jug; but the other woman at that moment passed between them, and received the missile on her forehead. The blow was fatal, and Mrs. Lynch stands committed for manslaughter.

CON FOR ECCLESIASTICS.—Why should Bailiffs be held in abhorrence by Lord Shaftesbury?—Because of their ritualistic tendencies.—*Judy.*

FUN OF THE WEEK.

PUNCH.

"THE ROUND OF THE RESTAURANTS."—Beef. **"SEA-GOING MONITORS."**—From the Royal Naval Schools. **BLACK V. WHITE.**—A woman-hater of Mr. Punch's acquaintance declares that the substitution of brown for blonde complexions and tresses, is bringing Black-belt into fashion instead of White-belt.

FEAT UNIQUE.—The performances of our sportsmen this August have not been very brilliant, with one remarkable exception—a great gun of Michael's has been successful in "Shooting Niagara" at Chelsea.

NOT A BAD HIT.—If at your next Croquet party the girls are splendidly handsome and draw off the attention of the men from their game, carelessly quote old Herrick, and say that it is a case of "A lawn . . . thrown into a fine distraction."

MUST BE HIS.—A book is announced with the title "On the Preservation of Commons." If, as we suspect, the article has dropped out before the last word, this work must be the production of the Member for Calne, who can't take a cheerful view of the future of the House.

NOT A DOUBT ABOUT IT.—Another new Magazine is announced to be edited by Mr. Anthony Trollope. Of course he will write a tale in it. Time and a shilling will show whether his new story has a Bishop and a Dean, but with certainty we may predict that it will contain a pital chapter.

RUINOUS EXPENDITURE.—The extravagance of the ladies in their dress is growing more and more fearful, judging by a Price List (wonderfully illustrated) one of the articles in which is the "Gown" of "Jewelled" Japon!

THE RACE NOT YET FINISHED.—Country Excursionist (just landed at S.W. Terminus): "Could you inform me what these 'ere busses charge from Paddington to the Bank?" Dunderberg (with an effort): "Ah-b, po' in Soul, haven't an idea-h! Neve wode'n one in m'life! Should say 's more 'twid! P'waps shilling, or two shilling." Don't think the wags could have the conscience to charge you more than three shillings. "Wouldn't pay more than I ut! I'd see them at the d-d-doo!"

PLEASURE OF TRAVELLING WITH YOUR FAMILY.—Excited and Anxious Parent: "Now we've five minutes more: is there anything 'ere you want?" Considerate Daughter: "Only 'e 'Times,' and 'Punch,' and 'the 'Post,' and 'Once a Week,' 'Pari dear; and see if they are going to move the luggage again, and then you can come and have your luncheon, you know!"

FUN.

A PRETTY TURN-OUT.—The car-drivers of Cork are on strike. The municipal authorities having reduced the rate of fares, the men have adopted the plan of not playing on Sundays. Of course, like true Irishmen, they call the strike a "turn-out," for the obvious reason that they don't turn-out.

"THE ANGEL" at Highgate.—Miss Bardett Counts.

THE LAND FOR THE BLISS.—New Zealand.

ORDER! ORDER!—Our ill-natured friend Snarleyow describes the front of a certain large West-End Theatre as the order-torium.

NOT TO BE BLOWN ON.—Joint occupiers:—the flies.

WHY IS MESSRS. BASS'S this year's brewing like a part of Egypt?—Because it is New-Tec.

ARABE ARRY!—An ethnological friend of ours informs us that he has ascertained the fact that our street Arabs belong to the tribe of Never-go-to-Bell-outins.

TEMPTED FEW-GIT.—What is the common object which members on both sides the House speak against session after session without coming to a division?—Time.

LATEST FROM ABBYSSINIA.—The papers, the other day, noticing the arrival of the Daloussie, said:—"She reports—'Captives' out off from the Emperor." We hope they are all right—they have been waiting for an opportunity to cut off for a long time past.

A PRECIOUS SIGN.—The Brompton Boilers are about to be removed to the East-End of London, where, says a contemporary, "a site has been provided for a local museum. There was no occasion for such a provision, the Boilers, as every one knows, are simply unsittily."

A STEED OF A DIFFERENT COMPLEXION.—Urchin: "Please, sir, Tommy's a-crying to go to school!" Venerable Party: "Very creditable to him, indeed, and shows a very proper desire for learning; but what is it that prevents his going?" Urchin: "Oh, sir, please, he ain't a-cryin' 'cos he wants to go, but 'cause he don't want to go!"

SPONSOR AND RESPONSE.—Sir.—Godpapa (who was a little pedant at the christening): "Well, my boy, you know your catechism, I suppose. Yes! Well, what did your godfather then do for you?" Smart Child: "Why, one of 'em gave me a silver mug, and the other—didn't!"

JUDY.

A CONDIMENT FOR C. VICIETS.—Cayenne L. zenges.

"THE FLOWER OF KNIGHTHOOD."—Alderman Rose!

BASED GRATITUDE.—Omitting to reward the steward after a very stormy passage.

WHY IS A FIRE PARADOXICAL?—Because the more its cooled the hotter it gets.

A CON FROM THE CUSTOM HOUSE.—Why are Photographers like Duck Dues Collectors?—Because they live by taking port-rates!

ROAD V. RAIL.—Guard at S. Western Terminus: Going up by the express, sir?—Swell: Who? I? Not if I know it. I'm in a hurry; I shall drive.

NAUTICAL SIMPLICITY.—Gentleman (to Boatman): You must often, I should think, get wet; do you not?—Artless Boatman: Yes, yer honor, we dose, very wet, very wet indeed; But I'm wery dry just now, yer honor, and no mistake.

A SAGE SOLUTION.

It often occurs, if it be not the rule, That a clever man takes for companion a fool: At first this seems strange; but it can't be denied That the "sage" and the "goose" should be closely allied!

ETON V. HARROW.

Away with ye, parchments and papers, Briefs, bills, and blue devils, away; No longer a victim to vapours, At least I'll be happy to-day.

DRAMATIC.—We observe that the "distinguished amateurs" are about to give six more representations at the St. James's Theatre. Considering his well-known proclivities, we should have thought that the Marquis of Townshend would have elected to appear in "The Beggar's Opera." However, his lordship—who has been suffering from a black-eye, obtained a few nights ago, in some altercation in Holborn—has very appropriately announced "The Miller and His Men!"

A MAGISTERIAL INTIMATION.—A worthy magistrate, recently addressing a prisoner in a severe tone, said, "Sir, I am determined to see justice properly carried out, and, in my administration, you may depend upon it, I shall neither be partial nor impartial!" In other words, "I will not convict you; I will not acquit you; in fact, I will do nothing at all, at all!"

SINGULAR CASE OF DEBILITY.—A celebrated tenor of our acquaintance is so excessively weak that he is utterly unable to lift up his own voice.

GOOD NEWS FOR THE CRAFT.—The Paris Masons have struck—of course, they are now all Free-Masons.

THE DRAWING ROOM.

WE HEAR some complaints that the fashionable watering places are not so gay and crowded this year, and that le beau monde has scattered itself all over France, Germany, and Switzerland, in every beautiful nook and corner, however solitary and wild. This shows a growing appreciation of the trust of summer delights—a few weeks of free, independent life, far from noise and crowd, with interrupted excursions over rocks and through forests for main excitement, and long intervals of sunny far niente, with a few choice friends, giving delightful repose to the mind.

The Empress herself has been rusticated. She arrived unexpectedly at the primitive village of Plougastel, one of the most picturesque spots in all the picturesque and beautiful scenery of Brittany, where, among the rocks of their wild seashore, a race of weird-looking but gentle-hearted peasants live the habits and customs, believe the superstitions, and continue the traditions of a hundred years ago. The Plougastellians received the Empress with great warmth and delight, and manifested the utmost astonishment at her excursions on foot, as, dressed in a simple summer costume, she climbed the pointed rocks of Plougastel.

Observation is a consummate gourmandise, and finds endless materials to feed on. The other day, while travelling in a railway carriage, we suddenly became aware of an animated Chinese screen on the seat opposite us. But on giving our full attention to the point we discovered that the Chinaman holding vertical dishes of fruit and the Chinese ladies walking up perpendicular staircases were not painted on a screen, but figured on the pleiot of a young lady; and on looking along the carriage we saw in a corner a gentleman of rather fast appearance, with racehorses and mounted jokeys displayed on his shirt-collar and cuffs. Since then we have seen in the shop windows a large display of these pictured articles.

Broadened materials studded with flowers are very fashionable. The most distinguished have only a single flower, such as periwinkle, marguerites, poppies (poppies on black are very effective), or bunches, such as bunches of grapes, lilacs, and acacias. The Empress has selected at the Exhibition a dress of pale brown silk, broadened all over with bunches of white acacia.

A small pleiot accented, this dress; it fits the figure, and is made entirely of Chantilly lace vandyked round the edge. This lace pleiot is worn over another pleiot of black silk, but the large wide sleeves called Moyen-age are of lace, and have no silk sleeves under them.

Paleots to match the dress are not nearly so general as they were a month ago; they are replaced by the Marie Antoinette mantelet, which only differs from the *fichu* of that name because the ends are longer. These mantelets are trimmed either with a pinked-out ruche or twisted silk fringe, and are of course tied at the back of the waist. When the edge of the skirt is either vandyked or scalloped, the edge of the mantelet corresponds with it.

A very pretty trimming for dresses consists of rouleaux or pipings of two different shades on a material of a contrasting colour. For example, a La Valliere silk skirt, cut out round the edge in tulip-leaved scallops, will be bordered with two velvet rouleaux, one dark maroon, the other pale maroon; the same arrangement is used with two shades of violet on lilac dress, and with two shades of rose on a black silk skirt.

Skirts trimmed with very narrow flounces are again fashionable; but pinked-out ruches sewn in rows very close to each other are even still more popular. These ruches are also placed on silk slips, which are worn under white muslin dresses, and are looped up with sashes and rosettes to match.

Redingote dresses, made with revers and fastened at the side, are very fashionable at watering places this season. Poplin is the favourite, and in lead the most appropriate material for this style of costume. The trimmings used on a redingote are either braiding or velvet binding.

A white pique redingote bordered with black velvet, ornamented with rows of black velvet buttons sewn very close to each other, is considered a very good taste as an elegant demi-toilette for country wear. The redingote is slightly full at the back, and for morning wear is not made with a train.

The prettiest shoes and boots at the Exhibition are decidedly those made by the English, French, and Austrian bootmakers. Many of those intended for country and seaside wear are made with varnished or patent leather tips, with the tops simulating dust-grey or cuir-colour gaiters fastened at the side with mother-of-pearl buttons. The black Polish and riding boots made for ladies, and ornamented with stitching in white silk, are beautiful specimens of tasteful chausserie. Paris has the specialty for turning out delicately made slippers and shoes, only destined to be worn in a daintily-furnished boudoir; but London is decidedly the place to buy boots for rainy weather, and boots for country and seaside wear. Parisian ladies now usually sent to your capital for what they call their chausseries de fatigue.

As to the boots and shoes made in Vienna, they are simply perfect; thick silk and kid, the latter as supple as a glove, are fabricated cunningly and skilfully into the most elegant of boots. For example, some are made of pearl-grey drap de soie, with bronze kid tips; the boots are laced with grey and two bands of bronze kid, vandyked at the edge, and embroidered with grey silk, run along the sides of the boot, and another band to correspond forms a bracelet at the top, round the ankle. Others are made of violet gros grain, with the tips and sides in patent leather, embroidered with white silk; there are likewise bronze boots, embroidered with blue, and fastened with blue silk laces and tassels. The generality of boots are no longer ornamented with tassels, because it is considered that they add to the size of the leg. Fur is much used on satin boots; white satin and Russian sable is a favourite mixture with the Viennese bootmakers. Swansdown is now never seen, as formerly, on either shoes or boots.

The combined muf and workbox is a capital invention, of which several specimens are to be seen at the Exhibition. The muf has a small square lid in the centre; this opens and discloses a complete workbox underneath, with sufficient room for a small piece of work besides. When the lid is shut it is impossible to discover it in the fur; the small secret spring, which raises it is hidden dexterously under a tassel. Two other tassels, at each end of the muf, complete the ornamentation.—*Queen.*

AN ELEGANT COUGH REMEDY.—In our variable climate during the winter months coughs and colds appear the greatest enemies to mankind, and we are pleased to be able to draw the attention of sufferers to "Strange's Celebrated Balsam of Honey," which, as a cough remedy, stands unrivalled. Honey, in the form of a Balsamic preparation, is strongly recommended by the Faculty, our medical works, and by Dr. Pereira (late lecturer on medicine to the hospital).—See *Materia Medica*, vol. ii, page 1854. It will relieve the most irritating cough in a few minutes, and by its mildly stimulating action, gently discharges phlegm from the chest by easy expectoration, and restores the healthy action of the lungs. The amount of suffering at this time of the year is incalculable, and numbers, from the want of an effectual remedy at a low cost, have the germs of consumption laid. Sold by most chemists at 1s. 1d. per bottle, large size 2s. 3d. Prepared by P. Strange, operative chemist, 260, East street, Walworth. Agents: Messrs. Barclay, Farringdon-street; Newberry, St. Paul's; J. Sanger, 50, Oxford-street; and Butler and Crispe, Cheapside.—[ADVT.]

PARIS EXHIBITION.—Gentlemen, before starting for the Continent, should go to JONES & Co's, 73, Long Acre, and purchase one of their Half-Guinea Hats (the Hamilton), new shape, which, for style and durability cannot be equalled.—JONES & Co. Manufacturers, 73, Long Acre.—[ADVT.]

THE GARDEN.

HARDY FRUIT GARDEN.

REMOVE all secondary for-shoots which form upon wall fruit trees generally after this date, an operation which will be more needful in places where, from any cause, too early pruning and lying in have been had resort to. Exposed more freely to the sun's direct rays the earlier sorts of peaches, nectarines, &c. Do not in the operation, however, remove any more good healthy leaves than is absolutely necessary. These remarks apply equally to the removal of all growths of recent formation from espaliers and other years, &c. Remove wholly, by cutting away down at the base, any of the current season's shoots which have been allowed to remain for a time. Do not fail to eject each morning such earwigs as may have entered the bean-stalk traps during the previous night. In calculable mischief is occasioned by these pests in cool, wet seasons like the present, through the manner in which they puncture the fruit long before it is ripe.

HARDY FLOWER GARDEN.

IT will be well now, taking time by the forelock, to commence propagating some of the rarer varieties of "bedding-out stuff," especially pelargoniums, of the zonal and variegated sections, and indeed any other upon which cuttings are obtainable, and of which large quantities are needed. Sow seeds of myosotis, silene, leucophaea, &c. intended to stand in the open borders during winter for flowering early next spring. Sow these under a south wall or other fully exposed position, in order to harden them better for the purpose of withstanding the winter's severity. Where a large quantity is needed, sow at two different dates, at a week or so apart, as the latter sown ones do best for planting around the outer edges of flower beds, reserving the larger ones for the centre. Sow hollyhock seed in a similar situation. Do not sow too thickly, as it will be advisable to let the plants stand over the winter where they come up, to be transplanted in the spring. This will also be found a good time for propagating any of the rare varieties of these. Cut any shoot of mid rate age and size off just below the lowest flowering bud, when those which run in may be cut up into single eyes. Nearly finish off the base below the eye, leaving an inch or so of the stalk above it; press each portion so made directly into the soil in such a manner that the side on which the eye exists may not be unduly buried; where practicable it is best to prepare a light in some old pit for their reception, placing upon a good bottom drainage about two inches of light sandy soil, into which the cutting so formed should be firmly pressed, neatly in rows. In such a position they enjoy greater immunity from frosts and other fluctuating reverses than when placed around the inner edges of small pots, which is the customary mode of increasing them. Plant out into the borders where it is intended they should flower, all hardy perennials, such as pinks, wallflowers, antirrhinums, dianthus, Brompton stocks, &c. Put in cuttings without delay of linum, linaria, dianthus, saponaria, oenothera, cistus, and dwarf-growing phloxes, of the beautiful prostrate Nelson and frondosa sections. Cuttings of the silvery modern sorts, used for bedding purposes, will strike freely at this season, picked out under hand-glasses. Abundances of small cuttings may be found upon all thriving plants. Put them in with a small "heel" if procurable. Do not deprive the cuttings of too many leaves, nor leave a ragged base to them; on the contrary, neatly remove all irregular surfaces from the base with a keen-edged knife. Sever early layered carnations, &c., from the parent plant, when properly rooted. Also part and transplant pinks, thistles, daisies, &c. Give auriculas sufficient water, should warm weather continue; for, if neglected in that respect, they suffer much at this season.

KITCHEN GARDEN.

IT will be necessary about this time to prepare a bed for winter cabbages, well digging and manuring the space selected. Upon light soils, no better site for this purpose can be found than the present "onion beds." Get the onions off in good time, when the surface should be well hoed over, all loose stones and litter raked off, &c.; drills should then be drawn of the necessary width, and the plants dibbled in. Cabbage beds with meagre or constant food repute, being invariably poor, yet in the above mode is the secret of success. Take up early potatoes, placing them without delay in long narrow clumps, without any straw. No better preserver than mother earth is to be found. Continue the use of the hoe; it is at once a great fertilising agent, giving free admission to air, and also a destroyer of weeds.—*W. E.*

A MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.

NILSSON will soon be in Paris again, and the *Correspondencia* of Madrid precedes her return by a *canon* which savours of the flourishing days of Spanish mystery and romance. The *diva* had sung for the last time in the great theatre, although meaning to prolong her stay for a few days; and one night, as she was sitting in her room at a late hour, three men wearing black velvet masks suddenly entered by the balcony, and stood before her frightened eyes. The songstress's terror was indescribable; her voice utterly failed her, and, incapable of summoning any one to her aid, she seized the jewels from the dressing-table, and offered them desperately to the brigands. One of the frightful trio then advanced, and in the most respectful and "aristocratic" tones—

"Madame," said he, "we are not robbers, but passionate dilettanti, earnest admirers of your great talent; and our intense desire to hear you once more has induced us to bring this unceremoniously to your feet our prayer, that you will sing once more the *Miserere* of the 'Trovatore.'"

Still somewhat under the dominion of her fear, Mlle. Nilsson replaced the jewels, and, seating herself at the piano, preluded by a few chords, and then sang Verdi's magnificent air. Whether from the excitement of the moment, or a sudden revulsion from fear, Nilsson's voice that night, it seems, excelled itself. The three masks were wild with delight, and seemed to be transported thousands of miles from the cold shores of reality. When the *diva's* song had died away, her enforced audience thanked her with every possible expression of gratitude, and then, scaling the balcony railings, disappeared in the shades of the night. We certainly owe the *Correspondencia* a most interesting story.

A similar one is told of Malibran, whose voice excited the most unromantic minds to folly. She was resting in her dressing room at the theatre, after singing Desdemona, her passionate soul still quivering with the emotion of the part, and the tears and applause of her listeners. A person entered and begged her to go to her mother, who had been taken ill. A carriage (not her own) was at the door; she was whisked through the streets, and led, much to her surprise and fear, into a strange house, and to an exquisite boudoir, hung and carpeted with rose-coloured silk, where the beautiful songstress was left alone, after being assured by her attendants that her mother was well, that the message was a cruel subterfuge, but that her captivity would only last while she sang the song of the "Sule." On a low seat by a fire such as that which thrilled in Malibran's fingers as she sang Desdemona's touching song. At first she determined to resist, but after a short time of *ennui* and anxiety her mind reverted to the evening, and almost unconsciously she took up the instrument and sang the "Romance du Sule." As she concluded, sounds of enthusiastic applause and trembling accents of delight came to her through the silk hangings, and she was then conducted by liveried servants to her carriage and to her home. The next morning she found on her table a casket containing a magnificent pair of earrings, and inside the cover, written in diamonds, was the word "Merci." But the event remained a mystery to her for ever.

LITERATURE.

"The Shilling House of Commons for 1867." "The Shilling Knightage." "The Shilling Baronage." "The Shilling Peerage." Robert Hardsicke, 192, Piccadilly.

THESE exceedingly useful and very accurate volumes, compiled by Mr. Edward Walford, M.A., have for some years past supplied an acknowledged want, and now no library, and we may almost say, no office is complete without them. They are admirably printed on capital paper, and contain a vast fund of useful information, which in this aristocratic country no one can afford to despise. A man's respectability is not calculated according to the length of his pedigree, but it is gratifying to be able to find at a moment's notice the date of a baronet's creation, or the exact age of a patent of nobility, so as to be able to distinguish between the mushroom growth of the present century and the good old names that have shed lustre over the history of Great Britain. We give Mr. Walford unqualified praise for indefatigable industry and an accuracy which is simply astonishing when extended over so wide a field.

"The British People." By One of Themselves. Third Edition. London: Hall and Co.

THIS is a clear and well-constructed pamphlet, which will be found well worthy of perusal by every class of readers. We regret that we have no space for extracts.

"Hints for whom they may Concern. (No. 2.) Capital Punishment: Dedicated to the 'Church.'" London: P. Bouverie, Kiito, 5, Bishopsgate Without.

THIS is a clever, well-written treatise against Capital Punishment. We can sincerely recommend it for perusal to all thoughtful persons. One extract will suffice to show the nature of the book:—

"Since penning the above considerable public excitement has been occasioned by another execution—more than usual horror. James Longhurst was hanged at Hosenanger-lane Gaol on the 16th of the present month (April). His crime was unquestionably of terrible blackness. This (the principle cannot be too frequently enunciated)—this should have created among the rulers of a Christian nation—among believers in a judgment day—not an anxiety to put him to death, but an intense anxiety *lest* he should die, an intense and prayerful anxiety that God in his mercy would grant him a long season of grace for a most thorough repentance. But, alas! however, the loathsomest gallows altogether out of the question, he was, according to the report of the chaplain and prison-officers (who speak after 'nearly twelve months' careful observation, a subject rather for an asylum than a convict's cell. 'His intellect,' they state, 'was of the very lowest possible description.' 'Although twenty-two years of age, his appearance was that of a lad of eighteen,' and 'his mind seemed to have ceased to grow at a very early age.' In short, he is described as an idiot. 'The fact,' it was considered, 'of putting to death such a being' would be 'as shocking as executing a boy of fifteen, or a mischievous imbecile who had committed a similar act.' All this the chaplain felt it his duty (we borrow from the *Standard*) to put before the Home Secretary. However, the imbecile was to die. 'When he was taken down from the condemned cell to the yard to be hanged, a frightful scene ensued.' He had been taught during his sojourn in gaol that there was a Heaven and a terrible Hell. Whether it had been impressed on the poor idiot as 'everlasting' we do not know; but trust not. Without his inventions the truth as it is in Jesus is, as already shown, 'thoroughly ample to create, when really believed, a most unutterable agonizing alarm' in the conscience-stricken sinner. The miserable being doubtless felt that he was unprepared to die—felt that he was about to be hanged into terrible, terrible Hell. We take the scene from the *Times*:—'At sight of the executioner he was terror-stricken, and resisted violently. The chaplain addressed a few words to him, which for the moment appeared to pacify him, but when the executioner attempted to pinion him, he struggled frantically, and it took four or five warders to restrain him. He was at length thrown upon the ground, upon which another struggle ensued, and he kicked severely the warders who were trying to gain the mastery over him.' [But it was not that he had any enmity against these men; and throughout his imprisonment he had behaved himself in every way submissively. 'During the whole struggle,' adds another account, the wretched creature 'uttered not a single word, but seemed actuated by an uncontrollable horror.' (Star.) Let the reader try to picture to himself Cicerat and the 'four or five warders' struggling with this poor idiot 'thrown upon the ground' and at length overpowered and 'held down forcibly'—horror filling his entire being—the poor dwarfed mind unable to grasp anything beyond the one tremendous idea that he was going to be sent to live and burn—burn—burn, day after day, in Hell.] 'In that position, exhausted, his arms were strapped, and he was then raised to his feet. . . . At the sight of the scaffold he appeared to be again seized with a feeling of horror, and he struggled with all his might and main to release himself, but in vain. He was dragged' ['forcibly' dragged] 'up the steps by the warders, and held' ['forcibly' held 'by several turnkeys'] 'under the beam until the rope was adjusted. In that state of things the rest of the preparations were hastily made and while still wrestling with his fate' [reflect, reader, if you are a believer, reflect on the fate with which he was wrestling], 'the bolt was drawn and the convict soon ceased to live.' Nay, nay: the convict did not cease to live, and never will cease to live, let the *Times* say what it pleases. And this is civilization in Christian England! We will not comment, however, but close this as we closed our former paragraph. 'While eminent Church-dignitaries—while governments under a Sovereign who is styled the Head of the Church—year after year, uphold such things as these, how can we wonder that the uneducated (if not imbecile) laugh at the notion of an after-life as 'a more bugbear got up to frighten them,' or wonder at the increase of infidelity and religious hypocrisy among all classes of society.'

CRICKET.

GENTLEMEN OF SUSSEX v. QUEENSC (TWELVE ASIDE).—This match, which did not commence until Friday morning, owing to the heavy rain on Thursday, was finished in good time on Saturday afternoon, the Gentlemen of the county being defeated by eleven wickets. The summary of the score is as follows:—Sussex, first innings, 116; second ditto, 137; total, 253. Queens, first innings, 212; second ditto (without loss of a wicket), 12; total, 224.

I ZINGARI v. ROYAL ARTILLERY.—The Woolwich work included by the Wanderers admits of just such another match being to the military as they did in the contemporaneous match at Brighton. The Royal Artillery in their first innings obtained 115, and in their second innings were all disposed of for 45; total, 160. I Zingari, first innings, 113; second innings (with one wicket down), 29; total, 143. Mr. Fitzgibbon was top scorer in the match, with a hand hit, 61.

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eight-pence per lb. cheaper. Every Genuine Packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[ADVT.]



VIEW OF DIJON.

VIEW OF DIJON.

WITH the continental tourist, Dijon is a favourite place of resort. It is the capital of the French department of Cote d'Or, at the foot of the Cote d'Or mountains. It is surrounded by ramparts planted with trees, and is for the most part well built. Its environs are exceedingly beautiful, and few towns in France possess such beautiful walks. The Castle of Dijon, commenced by Louis XI. and terminated by Louis XII., in 1513, became in the eighteenth century a State prison, in which the Duchess of Maine, Mirabeau, and other distinguished persons were confined.

INTERIOR OF WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL.

Of the public edifices of Winchester, the Cathedral is by far the most interesting, partly from its vast size and antiquity, and partly from its ancient importance. It was founded in 1079, by Bishop Walkelyn, a relative of William the Conqueror, who constructed the crypts, transepts, and tower. The work was continued by succeeding prelates, and was nearly completed by the famous William of Wykeham between 1370 and 1400. It is of cruciform shape, with a low tower rising from its centre, and though rather heavy, has a grand and imposing appearance. The extreme length, from east to west, is 545 feet. The character of the building was originally pure Norman, and many parts are exceedingly bold and beautiful. On entering the cathedral its appearance is grand and imposing. The vast size of the building, the loftiness and long line of its vaulted roof; the lancet-pointed windows shedding on the different objects a "dim religious light," impress the mind with a deep sense of awe and sublimity.

SHEFFIELD PUBLIC HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY.

THERE has been so much talk of late about Sheffield that we give a view of one of its principal charitable institutions, the Public Hospital and Dispensary. The charity was founded in 1832, and originally intended for out-door patients; but so urgent were many of the claims for indoor relief, that ultimately the present structure, shown in our engraving, was erected. The building is situated in West-street, and consists of red brick with stone cornices. In addition to its dispensary requirements, it can accommodate upwards of fifty indoor patients.

SEA-SIDE SKETCHES.—YARMOUTH BEACH.

THE large engraving on our 457th page is so graphic in every detail that very little description is necessary. At this season of the year it is almost an every-day scene. All is excitement and animation, for this is the principal seat of the English herring fishery. The herrings usually make their appearance in the roads about the middle of September, when the fishing, proper, begins and continues till the end of November. Yarmouth is on the coast of Norfolk, about 108 miles from London. It has long been a favourite bathing place, for its beach is firm and shelving. Yarmouth Pier projects 450 feet into the sea, and forms, in fine weather, a beautiful and salubrious promenade.

THE report that the Emperor had invented a new cannon whose projectile "can destroy a whole battalion at once," is utterly untrue. The only new invention in artillery is a light gun, which it is intended to supply to every battalion of infantry, but which military men have no great opinion of.

SELLING AN ELEPHANT.

Buxoo, an elephant dealer, arriving at Hurdwar, during the great annual fair with a string of six elephants, speedily sold five; but the sixth hung on hand, being in fact an unsound beast made up for sale. Buxoo seeing with dismay an intelligent native examining the elephant critically, said, "Listen, my brother, I see you are a judge of elephants. Say nothing to damage the sale of mine, and if I get 500 rupees for it, I will give you fifty." The native willingly assented, and presently the elephant found a purchaser at the sum named, and Buxoo handed over the hush-money agreed upon to "the judge of elephants," saying, "Tell me, my friend, how did you discover that my elephant was an unsound one? I thought I had concealed its weak point completely." "Sir," replied the "judge of elephants," "I did not know that your elephant was unsound. The truth is, that I had never before beheld a beast of the kind, and when you made me the liberal offer by which I have profited I was trying to discover which was its head and which was its tail."—*Englishman in India.*

A TEMPTING OFFER.—The following tempting offer appeared in the *Times*:—Season at Spa, free of any expense.—A lady and gentleman, young, and highly connected, offer to receive as their honoured guest and friend any lady of equally high birth and standing, who would value a pleasant home free of all cost whatever. A lady of social experience and tact might consider the house as her own. If mutually agreeable the visit might be prolonged for a winter season elsewhere. Address —, Poste restante, Spa, Belgium.



SHEFFIELD PUBLIC HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY.

THE LAST DAYS OF THE EMPEROR OF MEXICO.

A WORD or two now on the last days of Maximilian. The Emperor was in the same chamber with Prince Salm-Salm when the heroic wife of the latter, who had gone to beg mercy of Juarez, was expected to return. "She will not remain out much longer," said Prince Salm-Salm, anxiously. "She will do what lies in her power," responded Maximilian, who then rose from his seat and paced slowly to and fro. His eye-glass fell to the floor without his perceiving it. He had crossed his hands on his back, and nervously raised his fingers. Suddenly he seated himself, again smiling, raised his eyes to the correspondent of an American journal who was present, and asked him, "Are you an American or a Mexican?" "I am one and the other," answered the man, "seeing that I was born in Guadalajara and am established in the United States." The Emperor continued, smiling, "I do not think the Americans will regret my death." "I believe," said the correspondent, "they are not such hard-hearted people, but I trust they will never receive news of your death." Hereupon the Emperor remarked, "They who deceive me will feel bitter pangs of conscience," and then, clasping his face in his hand, waited. The visitor, who began to feel rather uncomfortable, observed the two prisoners, one of whom remained immovable, while the other paced to and fro in silence. In the streets a dog was heard to bark; in a low beerhouse over the way soldiers were laughing and singing gayly. Suddenly the door opened, and the sentinel announced "La senora." The brave lady threw herself into the arms of her husband. She came from San Luis Potosi, and had spoken with Juarez. Her features were embrowned and covered with dust; her shoes were torn. A sort of nervous relaxation of spirits was evident in her manner; she trembled. The Archduke waited, deadly pale, till the end of this greeting; then, almost in a whisper, he asked the Princess, "Have you succeeded? What says

STRIKES.

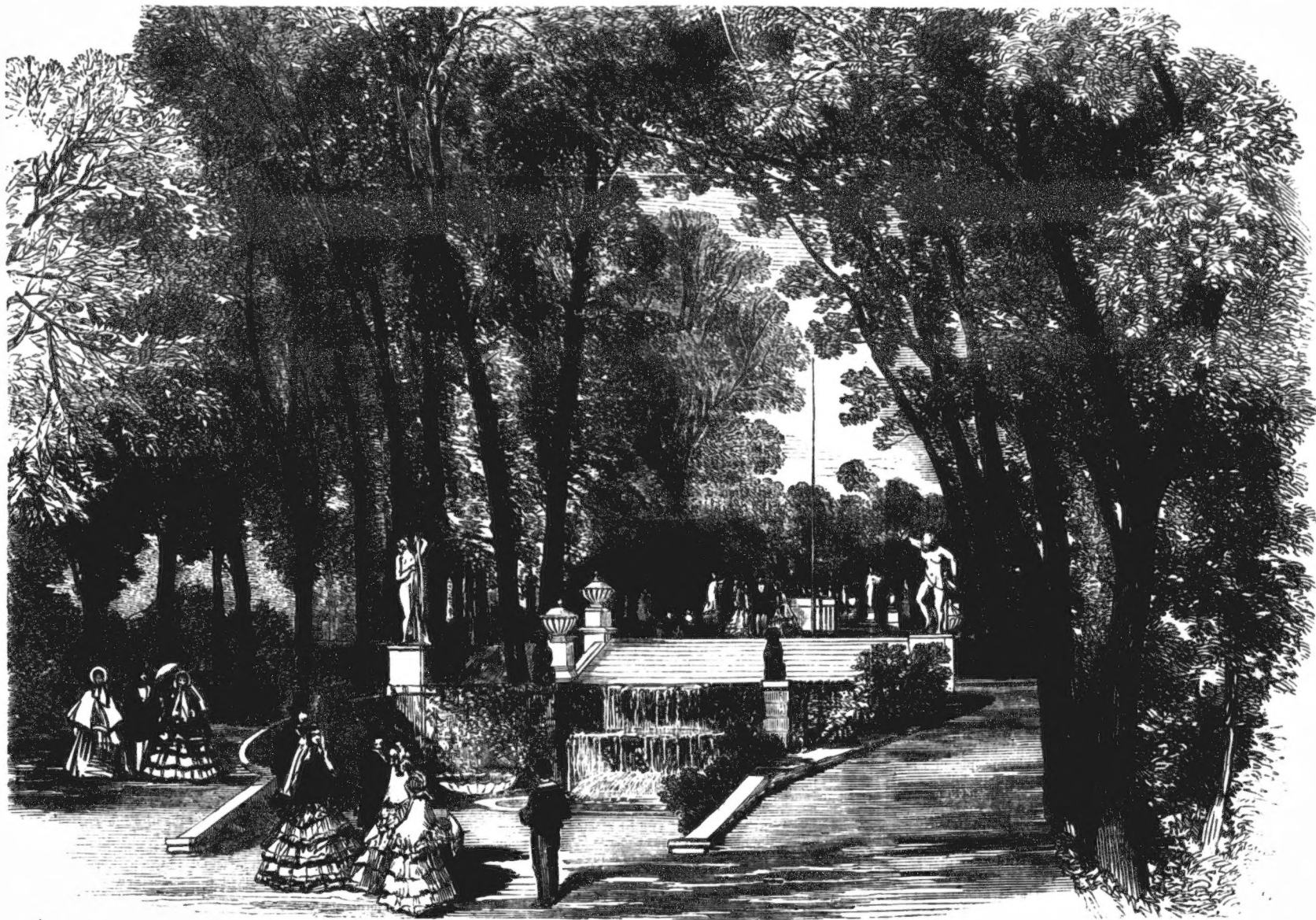
THIRTY years ago "strikes" were carried on between master and collier very differently from what they are now. Not a week since, I talked with two men, neither so old but that he could recollect fully most of the incidents of those times, and also the performers of some deeds whose lives would have paid the penalty had they been taken. I refer now to "scotching," as it was called. Scotching was a means employed by the ignorant and dissatisfied workman to coerce his fellow-labourer, and prevent him working otherwise than according to the united decree, determined at meetings held for that purpose. It was necessary (as at Merthyr, Blaina, and other places) to obtain the assistance of military, both horse and foot, to keep the colliers and miners at all in check. Men otherwise most exemplary would, if they thought their rights in jeopardy, sacrifice not only their dearest ties, but even the lives of their own party, when necessary. To bring this reality more forcibly home to the reader, who can hardly reconcile it as authentic, if the curious in these matters will inquire, they will find that the last man who was hung for scotching at the Argoed, expiated his offence under the following remarkable circumstances. It was the custom in scotching, that one should personify the Scotch Bull, somewhat in the style of the horse's head in our Christmas "merryland," only less cumbersome. The other followers had horns for blowing, similar almost to those carried by the imperial gamekeepers, and blackened faces, if not more disguised. On the occasion referred, a certain party (amongst the rest William Morgan and one Thomas) were delegated to shoot a collier who persisted in working for the maintenance of his family, contrary to the decree of the majority. The flat had gone forth, and he was to be made an example of. However, the Judas on whom the lot fell, whose name was Thomas, as he looked through the window of the cottage, not seeing the man present with the mother and children, who were sitting round a cheerful fire, perhaps prompted by his own diabolical

THE TERRACE FOUNTAINS OF ST. CLOUD.

ST. CLOUD, as most of our readers are aware, is a small town in France, about five miles from Paris, and here it was that the Sultan of Turkey recently visited the Prince Imperial. The palace and park is a favourite summer retreat of the Emperor and Empress of the French. The grounds are beautifully laid out, and the terraces, slopes, and fountains are deservedly admired. A view in the park is here presented to our readers.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

THE first English stability to which we refer is the Bank of England. We do not say that England could not exist without this bank; but we do not see how she could exist without it in prosperity. The earnings of England, by land and sea, might be very advantageously made without the direct instrumentality of her National Bank; but it is perfectly clear that the permanent results of these earnings could not be secured without it. The greatest historical events of England, in modern times, have shown the stability of her Bank. The war with France, the suppression of the Indian Mutiny, the abolition of slavery in the British West Indies, the Crimean War, the change in the English Corn Laws, the various Financial Panics, especially that of 1866, in Great Britain—all combine to prove the stability of the Bank of England. During the progress of some of the events to which reference is here made, it would be futile to deny that the Bank of England was interested. She was not and could not be, from the very nature of her power, an idle or indifferent spectator; but her very activity in certain cases only proved her stability. The depreciation of her notes, in one of the periods to which we refer, only gave an opportunity for the English people to show how safe they considered their funds to be in her hands. Not that the Bank of England is above the people. It is in this fact more than any other that her stability consists. Her Board of Directors sees where the real in-



THE TERRACE FOUNTAINS AT ST. CLOUD.

Juarez?" "They will keep what they promised in their despatches; they will grant a delay. O, sire, I am happy for it!" The Archduke kissed the hand of the Princess. "God bless you, madame," said he, "your kindness is great. Unhappily I am in no condition to reward you adequately." The Princess forced a smile, and responded, "Do you think so, really? And yet I have a favour to ask of your Majesty." "It is granted," replied the Archduke, conducting her to a chair; "but you seem exhausted, and we have nothing to offer you. Prince, attend to your wife, and care not for —" In saying this he turned to look from the window. He was apparently glad to conceal his face. His despair was intense. Salm-Salm, with one hand on the back of the chair on which his wife was seated, and the other pointing towards the Archduke, could scarcely conceal his emotion.

Three days later followed the execution. On leaving the cloister in which he had been imprisoned for the last time, Maximilian exclaimed, "Oh, what a heavenly clear day! Such weather I have always wished for the hour of my death." All three prisoners were dressed with much care. The officer commanding the execution company begged forgiveness of the Emperor, adding that he could not sanction the execution, but, being a soldier, must obey his superiors. To this the Emperor answered, "A soldier must always obey orders. I thank you from my whole heart for your friendly feelings, but challenge you to execute your commission." Miramon occupied the centre. The wife of Mejia wandered through the streets, immediately after the execution, mad, and bearing a new-born infant in her hands.

Princess Salm-Salm had planned an escape for Maximilian, but was frustrated by the same officer whom she endeavoured to bribe with diamonds of the value of 25,000 dols.

nature—I can scarcely defile morality, let alone religion, by, even in extenuation, suggesting that he who could beguile of such a deed, did it through the effect of having "bound himself by an oath," and therefore did it as a matter of conscience—actually shot the unoffending wife. Strange to say, the barrel of the gun burst; it did not injure the shooter, but flew in the direction of the man Morgan, who stood to his left, and wounded him so severely that, for fear of their detection, they determined upon finishing him also, and burying him alongside the woman. Two graves were actually dug for that purpose, when the wounded man made a frantic appeal to his friends and companions, "To give him but the chance of escaping if he could, and then, if captured, he would take the guilt upon himself"—at all events till time was given to the actual (though scarcely more guilty) culprit to escape to America. After binding him with an oath to this (which should he break he knew speedy vengeance would follow), they conveyed him as far out of the risk of capture as they could with safety to themselves, and then left him. Williams [Morgan?] was eventually taken. Thomas escaped to America, and wrote a letter back confessing the murder, and that Williams was innocent. There was a delay in the transit, and the letter arrived too late; for Williams had suffered, and gone to the bourn from whence no traveller returns.—*Thirty Years in a Mining District.*

CARDS FOR THE MILLION.—A Copper-Plate Engraved (and style), and Fifty Best Cards Printed, with Card Case included, for 2s. Sent post free by ARTHUR GRANGER, the noted Cheap Stationer, 308, High Holborn, and the New Borough Bazaar, 95, S.E.—ADVT.]

come of the Bank is, and it is guarded accordingly. It is the combined industry of England that makes her Bank what it is. No such public debt as that of this country could be controlled if it were it not for the stability given by the earnings of the people to the Bank of England. The Consols of England stand well in the markets of the world, because it is known that the Bank of England endorses them. No one who was in the vicinity of the Bank during the height of the financial crisis of the spring of last year, but must have been deeply impressed by the scene around him with the ability of that institution. The eye passed along Threadneedle-street at the hour of high change, in the midst of the rush of assembled thousands, and rested on the fortress-like walls of the Bank as it would on a rock in the midst of a raging sea. The throng swept on like a cataract over a cliff. The mingled mass jostled itself in the streets, a pent-up human avalanche. Men of station and wealth, women of fashion and beauty, old and young, rich and poor, huddled together in the crowd, borne away in the resistless current that urged on to the doors and in to the counters of the falling and tottering banks. At this darkest moment of that memorable "Black Friday," when Mr. Gladstone drove up, in the name of the Government of England, as the representative of the people of England, to the portals of the Bank of England, and, after consulting in its private council-chamber with its directors, announced that all was well, that the money really needed for the public necessities of the perilous hour would be forthcoming at the appointed time, no one who heard it will ever forget the cheer that then and there went up from the popular heart, attesting to the fact that the Bank of England is indeed among the first of English stabilities.—*From the Broadway, No. I.*

LAW AND POLICE.

A WANTON ACT.—The man Edward Simons, a shoemaker, who was charged with a malicious act of damage in boring holes in a gas pipe in various parts in a shop of which he had recently been in the occupation, has been brought before the Lord Mayor for further examination. Some men who were sent to the shop by the landlord to paper and repair it, after the prisoner had given up its occupation, were greatly inconvenienced by a strong smell of gas, without knowing the cause of it, and a gasfitter, who went afterwards to overlook the gas-fittings, having applied a light to the pipe, the gas broke out in a blaze in different places, causing great alarm. On examination of the pipe he found it perforated with holes. Had such a circumstance occurred when no experienced person like himself was present, the house, he said, might have been blown up. The prisoner is a shoemaker, and the holes appeared to have been made with an awl. The prosecution was instituted by the Chartered Gas Company. A motive was suggested for the act—viz., that the prisoner had owed the company 15s. for gas, which he had refused to pay, and the landlord had had to pay that sum to the company, who had in consequence of the prisoner not paying out of the gas, and would not re-connect it. This had led to a dispute between the prisoner and the landlord, who had pressed him for the repayment of the 15s., and had received 11s. of it from him.—For the defence a witness, a rivetter by trade, was called, and said that between nine and eleven last Saturday morning he saw six or eight children in the shop in question playing with the gas-pipe as he passed. Another witness named Cowan spoke of passing the shop between nine and ten the same morning, and seeing some children in the shop playing on the floor with a few bits of leather, and part of an awl. A paper-hanger was then at work in the shop, and was talking to the landlord.—The Paper-hanger gave it as his opinion that the children could not have perforated the pipe.—The Lord Mayor said it was a very serious case, and fined the prisoner £9 for the damage done, and £1 costs, to be levied on his goods.

COUGHT NAPPING.—James Bryant, alias Grant, a rough looking fellow, was placed at the bar, on remand, before Sir R. W. Carden, charged with stealing a purse containing 15s. from the person of James Backhouse, a fireman on board the Vitaka.—It appeared from the evidence that the prosecutor was on his way to his ship at Wapping, and passing through St. Paul's church-yard he sat down on the steps of Messrs. Cook and Son's warehouse to wait for a Blackwall omnibus. In a few minutes he fell asleep, and the prisoner passing and finding him napping took the opportunity of turning one of his pockets inside out, and appropriating the contents to his own use. It, however, happened that John Gale, 477, observed the prisoner stooping over the prosecutor, and, with pardonable curiosity, wished to know what the prisoner had taken from him. A purse was in the prisoner's hand which, he said, was his, and tried to put it in his breast coat-pocket. Gale, however stopped him, and took it from him. He then woke the complainant up, when he missed his purse. The prisoner gave a false name and address; but he persisted that it was the officer's mistake, and not his. Upon that Sir Robert W. Carden remanded him for inquiries to be made respecting him. Gale had seen the person the prisoner represented as his landlady, and she knew nothing about him.—The prisoner vehemently declared that she knew all about him, for she was his stepmother.—Gale replied that if that were the case he would not know anything about him, for she professed entire ignorance with regard to him or anything about him.—Sir Robert W. Carden said that according to his own statement he must be a bad fellow, for even his stepmother would not acknowledge him. He must go to prison for three months, with hard labour.

AN ELECTION ROW.—Mr. Octavius Long, steward to Earl Fitzhardinge, of Berkeley Castle, and Mr. Thomas Taylor Pearce, an extensive farmer of Berkeley, were indicted for an assault on Henry Bailey, and doing him bodily harm at Berkeley, on the 29th July.—Mr. Mottram stated that the defendants were strong partisans of Mr. C. Berkeley, the unsuccessful candidate for West Gloucestershire; Mr. Bailey, the prosecutor, being a supporter of Colonel Somerset. The election, as they were aware, terminated in the defeat of Mr. Berkeley, and his supporters, being greatly exasperated at the result, resorted, after the close of the poll, to acts of violence at Berkeley. Having stated the facts as they afterwards came out in evidence, he called Mr. Henry Bailey, farmer, near Berkeley, a white-haired old gentleman, who deposed that he was in his 72nd year, and was an elector of East Gloucestershire. On the 29th of July he was at the Swan Hotel, assisting on behalf of Colonel Somerset, and going into the street was followed by a crowd of people hooting and yelling. He put himself under the protection of Police-sergeant Mason. There were a good many people opposite the Berkeley Arms, who closed upon him as he came up. Mr. Octavius Long was at the head of them; missiles were thrown, and he was struck on the back and head several times. There were from 200 to 300 people, and Mr. Long was leading them and encouraging them to follow him. Asked Mr. Long what he meant by it. He replied, "Go forward you—old—," and pushed him. Went a few yards further, when Long took him by the collar, and struck him a tremendous blow on the back of his head, almost stunning him. Pearce then came up, and seized his stick, and took it from him. He then closed on him, and putting his arm round his neck held him with one hand, and with the other "hammered" him about the face. The blood spouted out two feet. He then tripped him up and he fell on his back on the road, bleeding profusely from his nose and face. Was much cut about the forehead and face. While in that state his daughter-in-law drove up, and he was picked up, put into her little carriage, and taken home. Mr. Humphreys, surgeon, was sent for, and witness was confined to his bed for three days. Witness pointed to a mark on his nose, and now he still suff red pain from it.—Mr. Greenfield, sergeant-major of the Berkeley troop of the Gloucestershire Hussars, deposed that hearing a noise in the streets of Berkeley he went out, and saw the prosecutor, his son, Mr. Croome, and Mr. Light, being followed down the street by a crowd. When opposite Mr. Cole's, the prosecutor, who appeared very much excited, waved his stick over his head. Mr. Light, had his hat off, waving it "in a very exalted manner." When they arrived near the school the crowd seemed to be pressing on them, and Mr. Pearce went in front of the mob, as witness supposed, to keep the mob back. This brought him to the side of Mr. Bailey, and they walked together a few yards. A policeman then came up, and Mr. Bailey with his right hand struck Mr. Pearce. He also raised his stick, and Mr. Pearce caught hold of his arm. A struggle ensued; Mr. Bailey's hat got knocked off; and after a short tussle, in which blows passed between them—both parties striking—Mr. Bailey extricated himself and fell to the ground. Pearce afterwards complained of a blow on the left side of his face. Did not see Mr. Long mixed up with the affair.—Charles Albert Scratchley said he was clerk to Earl Fitzhardinge, and was taking a glass of wine in the Berkeley Arms (the head-quarters of the Liberal party) in the evening, when he heard a noise in the street, and looking out of the window saw Mr. Bailey and his friends walking down the street with a crowd following them. Mr. O. Long was in the room and ran out; witness followed him out, and they (he and Long) got to the front rank of the crowd. About 50 yards from the Berkeley Arms Light waved his hat round his head and said something. A little further on Mr. Bailey turned round and waved his walking-stick round his head as Light had waved his hat. Directly afterwards witness missed Mr. Long from his side, and did not see him afterwards. Mr. Pearce soon after also left him, and went

towards Mr. Bailey with his hand stretched out towards him. Mr. Bailey turned round and struck Mr. Pearce a very severe blow on the left side of his face with his walking-stick. At that time there was a fight going on between Light and a man named Wood, and his attention was diverted to them. On turning round again Mr. Bailey was on his back in the road. He got up, and was walking down the road when his daughter-in-law drove up, and he got up and went away.—Cross-examined.—Was clerk in Mr. Long's office, and had been so for ten years. Did not agree with the sergeant-major's version of the affair, and did not see the prosecutor injured in the manner described by himself and other witnesses.—Mr. W. P. Hadley, of the Lea Mills, Berkeley, also went out of the Berkeley Arms and saw a mob follow Mr. Bailey. His version of the affair was precisely the same as that of the last witness as to the origin of the affray. He said when Mr. Pearce went up to Bailey, Bailey hit him with his stick and then missed a second blow. Pearce then hit Mr. Bailey, but his fist did not go within six inches of Mr. Bailey's nose, and he fell down, but did not fall in consequence of the blows struck at him. (This witness created some merriment from the parrot-like way in which he doled out his statement.)—His Lordship summed up, and, reviewing the evidence, said there was nothing in it that afforded any grounds for saying that the prosecutor had given any provocation for such severe injuries as had been inflicted upon an old and enfeebled man. He called on the jury to do justice to the Crown and to the accused, utterly regardless of political feeling. Both the defendants produced good characters, and Mr. Long held a situation of trust and confidence which it was not likely he would hold but for such a character.—The jury retired for a quarter of an hour, at the end of which time they came in to court with a verdict of guilty of an assault at the same time recommending the prisoners to mercy on account of their previous good character.—Mr. Justice, Stree: You mean that they are guilty of an assault only?—The Foreman: Yes.—The Judge: And not of inflicting grievous bodily harm?—The Foreman: No, my Lord. His Lordship said he inferred from that that the jury were satisfied that the prosecutor was seriously assaulted, but that they were not satisfied that the prisoners did him the bodily injury which he undoubtedly did sustain; that they were there and did assault the prosecutor, though possibly they were not the persons who did him the bodily injury. That being the opinion of the jury he felt himself at liberty to pass a lighter sentence comparatively on them. He then sentenced each prisoner to three calendar months' imprisonment, without hard labour.—When the prosecutor got into the street he was mobbed by a lot of roughs and had to take refuge in a shop.

THE MAJOR AND HIS COOK.—Silas Silas, butler to Major Champagne, of Belgrave Cottage, Eaton-square, appeared to an adjourned warrant, charging him with assaulting and beating Ellen Ingram, the housemaid.—Upon the last examination the complainant made out a strong *prima facie* case against the defendant, alleging that on Monday night last he locked her out of the house, and when she got in with a latch-key violently assaulted her; and on the Tuesday, she having left the major's service, went to the house to get her clothes, and he then threatened to kill her, and threw her out of the house with such violence as to bruise her severely and shake her very much. The defendant alleged, on the contrary, that she had got drunk on the major's brandy on the Monday night, and when she refused to leave his room he put her out. He denied using any more violence than was necessary to eject her on the Tuesday, she having been told by the major not to enter the house again, but having clandestinely obtained admission and then refused to leave. The case was adjourned for further evidence.—On Saturday, Mr. Smyth, on behalf of the complainant, who, he said, had now left the house and feared no more violence, was willing to withdraw from the prosecution, on the understanding that no costs were asked for.—The defendant, however, having consulted with his master, wished to go on after the attack that had been made upon his character.—The prosecution then called Sergeant Lewis, 1 B, and Clark, 144 B, who saw the complainant ejected, the defendant taking her by the left arm and pushing her into the street. She fell down. They considered no more force than necessary was used to put her out.—Major John Underwood Champagne, of the Royal Engineers, stated that the defendant had been in his service six years, and was a trustworthy servant. On Tuesday last, the defendant told him about the conduct of Ingram, and he wrote a note to her, giving her her discharge, and ordering her not to enter the house again. This note he gave to the cook, and when he came home he heard that the defendant had ejected the complainant, and sent for a cab for her, but she then refused to take away her luggage. He paid her next morning and she took away her things.—Cross-examined: The complainant showed him several bruises, and said she had been thrown out and treated like a dog.—Caroline Horwood, the cook, who had been subpoenaed by the prosecution but was called by the defence, knew nothing about Monday, except that she considered Ingram was under the influence of liquor. On the Tuesday she only heard part of the quarrel. She gave Ingram the major's note, but let her come in to pack her boxes. Ingram went upstairs and the defendant after her, and she heard him order the complainant to leave the house several times, she replying that she would. At last she kept "putting" him off, and he ejected her. She abused him and called him names, but was sober.—Cross-examined: He threw her out bodily on to the stones of a mews, and she had mud on her clothes. She did not say she would not go; she had no bonnet on. He took her round the waist and threw her out. Her foot caught the step as he lifted her up. She did not resist.—Mr. Arnold said he did not wonder at the complainant wishing to withdraw after what had been elicited that day. He characterised the conduct of the complainant as scandalous in making the charge she had, whereby she had deceived him and obtained the warrant, and believed the statement of the defendant before the complainant on her oath. As confidential servant he was quite right in looking after the interests of his master, and the complainant having got into the house under a false pretence, he was right in ordering her to leave and justified in ejecting her with not more force than he (Mr. Arnold) considered necessary. The defendant must be discharged and complainant may 20s. costs.—The costs were paid.

A DISHONEST BAKER.—William Hammond, about 19 years of age, was charged with embezzling three sums of 2s. 1½d., 2s. 10d., and 6s. 6d., the monies of Francis Radford, his master.—Mr. Radford, a baker, carrying on business at 207, Ebury-street, said the prisoner had been in his service since the middle of May last, and it was his duty to take out the bread, receiving payment for it, and account for the sums received in the evening. He had received three separate sums that he at present knew of, and had not accounted for the money.—Mrs. Cole, of 50, Westmoreland-street, said she dealt with Mr. Radford, and the prisoner served her. On August 3rd she paid him 2s. 1½d., and on August 10th 2s. 10d.; both of these sums he had given the receipts for.—produced.—Mrs. Tomes, 25, Effingham-street, Pinlick, said the prisoner received 6s. 6d. from her on August 7th; it was only in part payment of a bill, and the prisoner put "Cash, 6s. 6d." on the bill.—Prisoner denied receiving this sum of money, and examined the witness to that effect, but she was unshaken, and pointed to the prisoner's writing on the bill.—Police-constable John Clark, 144 B, who took the prisoner into custody on Saturday morning at his master's house, proved that when told the charge he made no reply. On searching him, 7d. in coppers and some music-hall tickets were found in his possession.—The prisoner, after being duly cautioned and asked if he had anything to say, persisted in what he had formerly stated about not having received the 6s. 6d.—The depositions were read over, and he was fully committed for trial.

A CRUEL DECEIVER.—On Monday, William Henry Stainthorpe, a fashionably-dressed young man, 27 years of age, formerly a clerk in the office of Messrs. Simpson and North, solicitors, Liverpool, was arraigned on the charge of having on the 20th of April, at Liverpool, feloniously married Maria Louisa Allen, his former wife being then alive.—Mr. Jones said that before the prisoner was sentenced he wished to make a statement in extenuation of his conduct. He said that the prisoner had not lived with his wife for four years previous to his second marriage, and that his first wife had refused to longer live with him. With regard to the second wife he was informed that she did not desire to prosecute.—Mr. Samuel said he must give the latter statement of Mr. Jones the most distinct denial. The second wife was present in the hall and was ready to come forward and state that a gross deception had been practised upon her by the prisoner; and so far from not wishing to prosecute she felt most keenly the degradation of the position in which she had been placed. The courtship between them extended over 14 or 15 months; so that the prisoner had ample time to contemplate the position into which he was likely to fall, and the marriage was no hasty act on his part. With regard to the prisoner's separation from his first wife, it was not occasioned by any quarrel, but by the fact of the prisoner's inability to maintain her. When she lived with him in London, she was almost suffering from want, and was obliged to part with articles of clothing, and when she was near her confinement her mother thought it more prudent to have her at home. When the prisoner subsequently made a request that his wife should return to him, her mother did not consent to the proposal, because the prisoner was no better able than before to keep her. Mr. Samuel urged that the position and education of the prisoner were circumstances which aggravated the crime. He felt bound to press the prosecution.—Mr. Jones said he was most anxious to spare the feelings of the second wife, but, if necessary, he would call her into the witness box. The fact was that they met for the first time in a railway carriage; the prisoner handed the young lady his card, and thought no more about it. But a month afterwards he received a letter from the young lady, requesting him to meet her in London. He was absent from Liverpool two or three months, and on his return found a number of letters awaiting him, in which he was asked to meet her. The young lady expressed a violent affection for him, but he shrank from her presence and tried to avoid her. About 20 of the young lady's letters had been kept.—Mr. Samuel said those letters were written before the prisoner's commitment and before Miss Allen knew that he had deceived her.—Mr. Jones: In one of these she says "I know all."—Mr. Samuel: There is no date to that letter.—Mr. Jones: I am anxious to spare the young lady; but if my friend forces me I will call her.—Mr. Samuel: If there is the slightest allegation against her character or conduct, and your lordship considers it requisite she shall be called. She has come here purposely to rebut any statement which may be made respecting her conduct.—Mr. Jones: The only allegation I make against her is that she became enamoured of the prisoner, and wrote a number of letters.—His Lordship: Is the lady in court?—Mr. Samuel: She is in waiting. You will understand that I do not wish her to be brought into court; but, if you would like to see her in a private room I should not have the slightest objection.—His Lordship: I should not do so, except at the request of both parties. The only reason for my doing so would be to save the lady pain.—Mr. Jones: The prisoner has not the slightest objection to your hearing her in private.—After a short interview between the young lady and his lordship in the judge's private room he sentenced the prisoner. He said the prisoner was entitled to have the young lady brought before the court, and the fact of his wishing to spare her feelings was a very proper course, and did him credit. The crime which he had committed was one which, above all others, especially in regard to persons in a respectable position in life, admitted no reparation. It was therefore necessary that he should make an example of the prisoner, whom he then sentenced to imprisonment for twelve months.

A TEA PARTY.—Theophilus James Beecher and Louisa Hall were placed in the dock before Mr. Dayman, on a charge of stealing a watch and chain belonging to Joseph Parsons, jun., of 43, Park-crescent-road, Clapham.—It appeared from the evidence that the female prisoner was a married woman, living in the neighbourhood, but her husband had left her, and she had been befriended by the prosecutor's mother. On the day previously Mrs. Hall called upon the mother for some clothes, being accompanied by the male prisoner, who was a stranger to the family, and they were both invited to drink tea with them. The whole party were enjoying themselves and partook of some rum before tea, when the prosecutor produced his watch, which he had recently purchased, and asked the male prisoner for his opinion of its value. While examining it he let the glass fall out, and it was broken, much to the annoyance of the prosecutor. The watch was then taken into the back room and hung up over the mantel-shelf. After tea the male prisoner went into the back room, and also into the garden, and in a short time afterwards the watch was missed. Both the prisoners were questioned as to whether they had seen the watch, and they denied all knowledge of it. The whole place was searched, but the watch could not be found. A constable was brought to the house, and on the male prisoner offering to be searched he refused to take him into custody on his own responsibility. Another search was made, when part of the chain was found in the front room where the party took tea, and another part of the chain was found in the back room. Subsequently the prisoners were given into custody, as the female also went into the garden, but they had not been long at the station when information was received that the prosecutor's father had found the watch in a match-box in the back parlour. It was proved that the box had been in the front room, and on the watch being discovered, the matches were found strewn about in the front room. The male prisoner denied going into the back room twice, but the mother stated that she saw him in it after the first constable had gone away. On the male prisoner being searched a number of duplicates were found upon him, but he said they all related to his own property.—The male prisoner, in defence, said he saw a lodger in the back room, when he went in to wash his hands, but the prosecutor stated that she was in the washhouse, and had not seen the watch.—Mr. Dayman discharged the female, but remanded the male prisoner for inquiry.

A WESTERN RHYMESTER. manifestly a native American, has attempted to sing of the peculiarities of Chicago. Two or three verses of his doggerel may amuse English readers, and instruct them too; for the picture is not wholly a caricature:—

"If you never have altered your name in your life,
Nor did ever up to the bar go,
Or else run away with another man's wife,
They won't let you live in Chicago."

"There the infants are fed on whisky direct,
For liquor they all to their Mago,
And the mullu cows give, as a man might expect,
Milk-punch in the town of Chicago."

"There all the small boys play at 'poker' and 'cram,'
For most of them did to the war go;
And they sing that wild song called, 'I don't care a d—mn,'
All night in the streets of Chicago."

"Yet it cannot be said that their morals are bad.
Or that they too much below par go;
For the devil a moral the folks ever had
Who live in the town of Chicago."

WITCHCRAFT IN SOMERSETSHIRE.

At the Cricklade Petty Sessions an elderly matron, named Eliza Glass, the wife of William Glass, complained to the sitting magistrates that she had been "upset" by her friends, who had met her at the Leigh for that purpose. She stated that she lived at Purton Stoke with her husband, and that her father, with other of her relatives, lived in an adjoining house. Some time ago her father lost, or missed from his house, the sum of £1, but whether in notes or gold was not stated. Surmises were rife, and ultimately—to the woman said—suspicion, apparently without foundation, fell upon herself and husband, and steps were at once taken to prove them guilty. The theory formed by the relatives was that the woman had stolen a key, and that by means of this key her husband had succeeded in abstracting the money. The friends met at the Leigh to test the accuracy of the theory by the "Bible and Key." A Bible was procured, the key said to have been stolen was placed on a particular text—complainant thought it was a passage in the Song of Solomon—the book was closed and tied tightly; and a piece of string having been passed through the handle of the key, which was allowed to protrude the Bible was suspended, and allowed to swing. Now was the critical moment. It is for one of the persons concerned to think on the suspected individual; and if the Bible, when suspended, should turn from its original position in a certain direction—with the edges towards the person using the test—it was a sure sign of guilt. In this instance the complainant, being suspected, was thought upon, the Bible turned its edges towards the tester, and Mrs. Glass in her absence was found guilty—in other words, was "upset." What was to be done? She must consult the oracle too. Procuring a New Testament, she placed a key on the words, "Blessed are the pure in heart," and the result was satisfactory. The Testament did not turn; she was acquitted. Here was contradiction between the oracles, or the Old and New Testaments; and being in a fix, the poor woman came to ask the magistrates what was to be done. The chairman (the Rev. T. Maurice) told her that the Bench could not interfere, and that she ought to be satisfied, if innocent, with the approval of a good conscience.

ANNUAL EXCURSION OF THE C (ST. JAMES'S) DIVISION OF POLICE.

In this pleasant weather we hear of nothing but outings—one day the printers', another the builders', and now we have great pleasure in recording that of the above division of police, who, accompanied by a number of the tradespeople and inhabitants of the district, in all between 400 and 500, and their excellent band, on Tuesday proceeded to Rye House. Up till about eleven o'clock the weather was extremely unpropitious, and great fears were entertained that rain was to be the order of the day, but shortly after that hour the sun came out, and everything then went "as merry as a marriage bell," and boating, cricketing, etc., etc., were engaged in till the dinner-hour arrived, when the company sat down to an excellent repast, after which outdoor sports were again in great favour. At 6.30 an admirable concert and ball took place in the Crystal Pavilion, in which the band of the division, under the able direction of Mr. De Lacy (who also deserves a word of praise for his excellent vocal powers), their respected bandmaster, acquitted itself honourably, even when compared with the professional quadrille band engaged. Altogether, one of the most pleasant days that fall to the lot of us poor mortals was passed in the most enjoyable manner possible. We cannot close this notice without a word of praise to Inspectors Silvertown and Harrison, who had the organization of the affair, and who, by their tact, geniality and urbanity contributed largely to the day's success.

THE SUPPLY OF GROUSE.

IMMENSE quantities of grouse have been transmitted through Carlisle during the past week en route from Scotland to the southern market. Any one who happened to be in the Carlisle Citadel Station any evening during the past week when the limited mail went through would have been amazed to see the large quantity of game that was passing through on its way from the north. A glance into the goods van revealed high heaps of neat packing cases heavy with grouse, and here and there with a haunch of venison; and it required the greatest expedition on the part of the porters and parcel clerks to clear out of the van in due time the still more numerous boxes which were to be forwarded by the midnight mail to Manchester, Liverpool, and other towns in the south which are not touched by the "limited." Excepting last year, which was an extraordinary year, there has been seldom so much sent through Carlisle in the first week of the season. There is no doubt that in some places the disease has made sad havoc, but the contagion has confined its ravages to a limited area. Grouse was on sale at Newgate and Leadenhall markets on Tuesday in much greater quantity than might have been anticipated from the accounts recently published of the prevalence of disease amongst the birds. Not only in the great majority of instances are this species of game free from disease, but they are actually in good condition.

The annual gathering of the Ancient Order of Foresters at the Crystal Palace took place on Tuesday. Notwithstanding the heavy thunderstorm which lasted until daybreak, and the lowering character of the weather in the morning, the attendance was larger than had ever been previously known at this anniversary, nearly 60,000 visitors being present. As the day advanced, and the sun broke through the clouds, the scene in the beautiful grounds of the Palace was highly picturesque. The peculiar costumes of many of the fraternity added much to the interest with which the uninitiated visitors regarded the proceedings. The strictest order and decorum prevailed; and nothing occurred to mar the general happiness, or to cast a slur upon the high reputation of this vast association.

FREEMASONRY.

THE ROYAL MASONIC INSTITUTION FOR BOYS.

The fourth anniversary of the foundation of the new building at Wood-green was celebrated by a gathering of friends and supporters at a fête on a grand scale on Thursday, 8th inst., when those whose good fortune it was to be present had the satisfaction of witnessing the completed edifice, the construction of which, with the masonry adjuncts, outbuildings, &c., has occupied the last four years. The total cost of this really beautiful, and almost perfect, pile of buildings is £35,000, of which £13,000 was provided by the sale of funded property, about £12,000 by the liberality of the Craft, in special donations, and £10,000, to our regret be it said—in which expression of feeling we feel the whole Craft will share—by a mortgage of the entire property at Wood-green.

An excellent concert was given in the dining-hall, when Signorina Luigi Leale, Madame Czerny, and Bro. Bartleman sang some charming songs.

At the conclusion of the concert the visitors proceeded to the gymnasium, a noble room 60ft. by 40ft., where a cold collation was served to 160 guests, who appeared delighted with the provision made for their reception.

The band of the First Life Guards, under the direction of Mr. Waterson, discoursed most exquisite melody during the collation, and throughout the afternoon.

At seven o'clock a most agreeable ball was opened, and dancing kept up with unflagging spirit till past ten o'clock, when the company were obliged to leave for the last train to town.

We understand that in future the annual summer fête will be held on July 8th, the anniversary of the inauguration of the new building, with which will be combined the distribution of prizes to the pupils, and visit of Festival Stewards, hitherto held in the inclement month of March, and we augur most favourably from the changes.

THE MEETING OF THE EMPERORS.

We are disposed to concur with the French semi-official journals in reducing the meeting of the Emperors at Salzburg to the proportions of a visit of sympathy and condolence. Unless emperors are made of other stuff than ordinary mortals, we do not envy the Emperor Napoleon his part in the conversation on the Mexican empire, and on the means of satisfying its numerous creditors in Austria and in France. That afflicted family at the Castle of Salzburg will recognise in their powerful friend the author and the finisher of an immense deception and disaster. The Emperor Napoleon is a man of feeling, and he will doubtless atone for his responsibilities by his emotions. Perhaps the moral of the tragedy will not be lost upon the interlocutors when the affairs of Germany and the Eastern question are introduced as a diversion from a most distressing theme.—*Daily News*.

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bridge, Bridgewater, Taunton, Williton, Watchet,
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and West Cornwall Railways.

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for Troubridge, Westbury, Frome, Bruton, Castle-
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Passengers by this train have the privilege of going
from Weymouth to Guernsey or Jersey at a single
boat fare and steward's fee, for the double journey,
on production of their excursion tickets.

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On SATURDAY, AUGUST 31st, an EXCURSION
TRAIN will leave PADDINGTON at 10.45, Victoria 10.10,
Battersea, 10.20; Chelsea, 10.24; West Brompton,
10.28; Kensington, 10.35; and Reading at 11.55 a.m.,
for Wellington, Shrewsbury, Craven Arms, Ludlow,
Leominster, Hereford, Welshpool, Montgomery, New-
town, Llanidloes, Oswestry, Ruabon, Llangollen, Car-
wen, Wrexham, Chester, Birkenhead, Liverpool,
Warrington, and Manchester, returning on Wednes-
day, 4th September.

EXCURSION TO TWYFORD, READING,
OXFORD, &c.
On SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 1st, an EXCURSION
TRAIN will leave PADDINGTON at 8.10 a.m. for
Taplow, Twyford, Henley-on-Thames, Reading,
Pangbourne, Goring, Moulsham, Abingdon, and
Oxford, returning the same day.

EXCURSION TO BATH, BRISTOL, &c.
On SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 1st, an EXCURSION
TRAIN will leave PADDINGTON at 7.45 and READ-
ING at 8.50 a.m. for Chippenham, Bath, and Bristol,
returning the same day.

CHEAP EXCURSION TO SOUTH WALES,
WATERFORD, KILLARNEY AND THE
SOUTH OF IRELAND.

On MONDAY, September 2nd, an EXCURSION
TRAIN will leave PADDINGTON at 8.0 and READ-
ING at 9.0 a.m. for Gloucester, Cheltenham, Lydney,
Chepstow, Newport, Cardiff, Bridgend, Port Talbot,
Neath, Landore, Swansea, Llanelly, Ferryside, Car-
marthen Junction, St. Clears, Whitland, Narbeth,
Road, Haverfordwest, Johnstown, Milford, New Mil-
ford, Tenby (via Whitland), Waterford, Kilkenny,
Clonmel, Tipperary, Cahir, and Limerick.

Passengers to Stations on the South Wales Line will
return on Saturday, September 7th. Passengers to
Ireland can return by the 8.0 a.m. Train from New
Milford any day up to Saturday, 14th September
inclusive.

For fares and full particulars, see handbills.
J. GRIERSON, General Manager.
Paddington, August 20th.

PARIS EXHIBITION.—ARTISANS'
RETURN TICKETS TO PARIS are now issued
by the LONDON, CHATHAM, and DOVER RAIL-
WAY (on production of a certificate from their em-
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Stations, by the 5.10 p.m. Express Train, arriving in
Paris the following morning at 7.0 a.m., at the greatly-
reduced fares of 26s. 8d. second, and 20s. third class.
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Offices of the Company.
J. S. FORBES, General Manager.

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LONDON, CHATHAM, and DOVER RAILWAY
daily, as follows:—
Victoria, at 5.45 p.m. | Ludgate Hill, at 5.40 p.m.
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FROM LONDON TO PARIS AND BACK.
First Class.....10s. | Second Class.....10s.
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GATE.—CHEAP FAST TRAINS will run daily
from VICTORIA Station of the LONDON, CHATHAM,
and DOVER RAILWAY at 6.15, 9.0, and 1.30 a.m.;
and 12.30, 2.5, 4.20, and 6.25 p.m.; and from
Ludgate-hill Station at 6.10, 8.55, and 10.25 a.m.; and
12.25, 1.55, 4.25, 4.42, and 6.20 p.m.
*First and Second Class only. *On Saturdays only.
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STATIONS, on SUNDAYS at 8.7 (10.20 Special), and
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on Sundays, at 6.30; and on Mondays, at 6.45 p.m.;
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urday, August 24, 1867.